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TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

TRRES DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

"Charles

rid, with you to

"Oh, that is plea

flowers ! Where Are

Prudepie heaved

packet in the drawe

the seeds !"

rary long sigh.

" Logs #"

into the fire!"

DEVOTED TO PURE LITERATURE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE, HUMOR, &c.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1860.

DEAD AND ALONE.

POR THE SATURDAY BYSKIDS POST.

Cold and alone, where the wined most eth a crown for his beautiful head, Listh my darling, cold and dead.

And the chilly wind, in its thoughtless hast lions the brown curis from his pale, white brow, And orwelly drifts the late fallen mow O'er his dear form, o'er his dead heart, That come was of mine its largest part. But now it is still .- still still and cold. For the spirit of Death, with fingers bold,

And a single teach on each throbbing vein, Chilled the warm life-blood.—Oh! spirit of Death, You kissed from his lips their last sweet breath; You stole from his eyes their glancing light; Tou robbed his brain of its will and might; You killed my darling.

Oh! moaning wind, Be to my darling one, gentle and kind; Blow o'er him softly, keep the white mow Of from his sleeping face, off from his brow; Sing him a sweet song, tender and low,-Just as I sang in the days long ago. Let the pale moonlight tenderly fall Over him now, like a silver-white pall, Rest on his closed eyes, and on his dead lips here a smile of glory ineffable sits; eat brow, that once was my pride God knows that for him I'd have willingly died !

Cold and alone, this bitter night, Cold and alone, where the wierd moonlight Listh my darting, cold and dead.

MARION SHIRLEY.

REGINA: OR, THE BIRTHRIGHT.

BY MARGARET BLOUNT.

CHAPTER IL.

Many things have calmed my nature, And my heart has learned a beating dy husbed and quiet Than its early pulses were ;-

I was forced to own thy glances Could my cold composure stir.

All the environs of London have their own culiar charm—it is pleasant to know them visit them, or even to dwell in them; but I se that neither the stately rurality of Kensington, the quiet repose of Fulham and Ham ith, or the respectability of Clapham please me like the quaint, formal aspect o Chelsea, and the green lanes and ramblin houses of Old Brompton—that fit abiding-pla of story and romance. To go from these levely spots into the city, is like leaving Paradise for Hades: one comes back bewildered, almost gasping for breath, quite willing to venture that ay no more, and to forget the grimy monster in his harshness, and polluting the fresh air London itself is like a had dream, from which people awake in London's suburbs with a deep asation of rollef, and a wish so earnest as to bear some relation to a prayer—that they may

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never sleep such sleep again.

Regina was afraid of Lendon. That word alone will express her feelings about the city proper. She had driven through it with the nanager the very day after her arrival, and en shocked at its grimness, and its gene-

ral air of utter absorption in one pursuit. " she exclaimed. "Why did you bring me here? Oh, my beautiful Paris—that any one should ever like you less

than this horrible place !" 'Horrible!" exclaimed the good Englishman, in diamay. "Did I understand you rightly, my dear madam ! Do you call London hor

"Indeed I do !" They drove through the beautiful streets of the West End, but she was perverse and obstinate, and would not admire any of the houses he pointed out-far less listen to the idea of her own residence in one of them. He grew a revalted at her faint praise and strong criti-

"Well, madame, where will you live?" he ed, tartly.

She looked up with a roguish smile, and put out her little hand.

"Ah! now you are longing to shake me pull my ears! I can see it in your eyes! But don't get angry—shake hands, and say you

He did so, laughing in spite of himself; for she looked precisely like a child who has been anughty, and half expects a heating—being wholly sure that it deserves one. "There—we are friends again! But I conhea you are very provoking. What alls "Aré there no places

in it where you can see the sky f" can see it here, if that

"No; this fog covers it, and it chokes me. I mbot breathe."

"Fog! why, my dear child, this is nothing; you should see it in ject to it! London would not be Lond without fog."

Regina looked half

"Then I am quite sure I cannot stay. Brery one looks un-happy—every one ms to be working for money—thinking for money—living for money. I do not like these houses you are showing me now; they are tee tall, too grand. I want a little cottage home, with a garden, where I can dig in the ground and plant vio-lets. I want s m a ! ! -I want a kennel for Pidele, and a stable for my horse. I want

to see the sky and the

unshine, and hear the

birds sing, and walk in

the simplicity of a child, she poured out these humble little plans.

"And you would really like that life?"

"I have always lived it."

"Why, I thought you would complain be-cause the houses were not magnificent enough, and so I have been showing you the hand-somest ones I could find. But if you only want

a cottage and a garden-" "That is all, I assure you. Will you let me

go back to France ?" "Pshaw! sit still, and be a good giri!" he exclaimed, in a half-fatherty, half-brotherly kindness, that pleased her beyond expression. "Prance, indeed! Why England is the very birth-place of cottages! I doubt if they know how to build them in any other country, much tastes, after all! You only wish to pet your horse and your dog, and to plant violets, poor child !"

And his smile was very pleasant as he pull-ed the check-string, and ordered the coachman

to drive out to Old Brompton.

He had believed the rumors about Regina he had sceepted them as a part of her position and reputation; but from that moment he felt that they were false, and made himself a promise that while she remained near him he would watch over her as faithfully and as tenderig as if she had been his sister, or his child. He did not break that vow.

of garden-ground, and an attempt at a lawn, ed mystery," called in England a raves. Peter which she decreed should be changed into a was "a character" in his way, and led the ture drawing-room, with French windows, opening on the lawn-a dining-room opposite, under whose casements blossomed, in swarms, a perfect bank of roses of all colors and kinds; -there was a library at the back of this apartment, and a tiny conservatory behind the drawing-room, the sight of which made Regina dance with delight. In less than a fortnight the new house was ready; and Captain Tom Grosvenor, following her carriage on that wild March evening from the theatre, wished heartily that she had chosen a dwelling-pla re the winds of heaven would visit his 'fair face" a little less roughly. Few, howver, would have found fault with the winds the principal entrance. On the right was the paddeck, soon to be sown over with grass and lover-seed, for the benefit of the Arabian. On the left, the flower-garden, embellished with a her name. All knew who gazed upon her that fountain, a dial, and a rustic summer-house. A beautiful weeping willow trailed its pendant branches over the fountain's edge. In summer, when the boughs were green, the water flashed up through them like a spray of diamend drops.

reet stood under the willow. The quaint aspect of the interior fully agreed with that of the exterior. The hall was dec with that of the exterior. The hall was deco-memorial of the sad past where her eyes, and rated with a deer's head and horns "1" the the eyes of all who might visit her, must fall velvet :" with a enrious collection of riding- upon it from day to day.



Drawing and dining rooms must always be more or less alike, and Regina's, though comfortably and tastefully furnished, need not be ed here. The library was her own eculiar haunt, and bore more trace of her inner soul than any other apartment in the

fire blazed upon the hearth, for the air was cold and the wind high among the garden Before the fire was drawn a round table covered with appliances for breakfast, and s n velvet easy chair, of tempting shape, with the morning paper unfolded on its arm. A footstool matching the chair was filled by a white, flossy, curly dog, who eyed the do anxiously, and now and then started up with glad whine at the sound of distant footsteps. This was "Bonny Prince Charlie," the faith ful companion of Mary of Scotland. Opposite him a sleek, grey cat, dozing on an embroider ed cushion, who was evidently thinking more of the warm fire and the warm breakfast to come, than of his absent mistress. Walking, with turned-in toes, up and down the back of the easy chair, a bird of preternatural blacknoss, whose pale blue eyes watched slyly the other inmates of the room, seemed meditating upon one or both of them. This And so Regina pitched her tent in an odd was "Peter," an American "crow,"-first little cottage, behind high walls, with plenty cousin, by birth and lineage, to that "featherpaddock, where the white horse might feed grey out an uneasy life when he dared venture emetimes in summer. It was a pleasant little near enough to tease her. At present he was place-more like a bird-cage, it may be, than croaking and muttering to himself in an una house; but that did not matter, so long as dertone, evidently displeased at the loud refell, and a dumb-waiter rose through the va a bird was dwelling there. There was a minia- joicing of the canaries flying from flower to tree, in the warm conservatory, whose glass doors had been made to open into this room as well as the other.

The walls of the library were lined with books. A light ladder leaning in one corner showed that even those upon the topmost

shelves were read. Above the chimney-piece hung a paintingthe work of one of the old masters—and for that reason, as well as its beauty, invaluable. humble prayer at last. It needed not take that together.

An hour passed by unnoticed. At its expiration to the country or together. she was the Magdalen of the Jews, the "Mag dalen" who afterwards became "Mary," and " better part."

That picture acquired a sad significance in nghts were in the poor girl's heart, when, with her own hand, she placed that touching memorial of the sad past where her eyes, and

the green fields, and
breaths better air than this. And so you must
let me go back to my beautiful France, or my
home in America, dear monsieur, or I shall
die!"

He sat gasing at her, open-mouthed, as, with
the simplicity of a child, she poured out these
humble little plans.

"And you would reality like that life!"

At the upper end stood two huge suits of
armor, nicknamed by their owner "Gog and
limits of the language on its twisted stem. A blade of
lineary lived it."

Drawing and dining rooms must always be
provided from the shelves above, as if to guard
to the language on its twisted stem. A blade of
lineary lived it."

Drawing and dining rooms must always be
provided from the shelves above, as if to guard
to the language on its twisted stem. A blade of
lineary lived it." pended from the shelves above, as if to guard the Keran-over which it hung. Lastly, a mail cabinet, whose doors were afar, display a fine collection of shells and minerals, and a few stuffed birds, that had once sung and sported in a Texan chapparal. A Swiss clock urmounted this cobinet. As the bells of a eighboring church tolled the hour of nine, it egan to play a plaintive little air, and before

t ceased Regina entered the room. robe of some fine black cloth, whose hanging leeves were lined with crimson. A sma cointed lace collar set off the whiteness of her throat : sleeves of the same material : a cord and tassels of black and crimson about her waist, and velvet slippers, completed her cos from her forehead, and confined in a silken net. She wore no ornament, no broach, bracelet or -nothing but the one plain circlet on the third finger of her left hand. Yet in some mysterious way she managed to look quite as stately as when she wore the dress of Mary Stuart and Scotland's royal crown.

It was a pretty thing to see her morning greeting to the creatures dependent on her love and care. The Arabian had already been visited and fed-now she caressed the dog and cat, and allowed the bird to perch upon her shoulder, while she sang and whistled to the delighted inmates of the conservatory, and placed some lumps of sugar and bits of apple within their domain. Coming back to the say-to me ?" table, she touched a bell, and moved a chair from the wall beside the fire. Instantly a trap cant space, loaded with plates of cold ham, bread, and butter; two egg-cups, covered with napkins; two saucers of cream; a tiny plate, with a square of cake upon it; a silver coffee pot; and a chased basket, filled, even at that inclement season, with oranges and grapes. -This was her breakfast, and it was a fancy of hers to take it without seeing the face of a single person-friend or servant-till it was over

Hence the dumb waiter. She placed the saucers of cream respectively A single face—a woman's face, full of grief, before Prince Charlie and Richard the Third, but no less full of faith and love. The golden filled the extended claw of l'eter with the cake, hair fell neglected upon the white shoulders: and carried a generous bunch of grapes to the the eyes were raised to heaven, tearful, yet conservatory, for the birds. Then, bidding all mild and calm, and blue as the sky on which her pensioners be good and quiet, she took or storms after having been admitted within they looked; the lovely lips seemed about to they looked; the lovely lips seemed about to down a fovorite volume from the shelves, drew part in a pensive smile, and the hands, ah! her chair near the table, and hasking luxurithey were clasped upon the beautiful bosom in antly in the warmth of the fire, began, accordhumble prayer at last. It needed not the ala- ing to custom, her mental and physical meal

tion, a gentle knock made itself audible at the door. Regina laid aside her book, and Madame sat at the feet of her Master, and chose the Prudence, the "bonne mere," entered; her girl. keen, brown face and little active figure contracting almost ludicrously with the sober garb ed of the twisted trunks of young Regina's room. Heaven only knows what of an intensely "respectable" British matron, which she had assumed, by way of defining her position in the eyes of the servants unde ntrol.

"Well, me more, the 'top of the mornin' to you !" said Regina, with a ludierous blend-

" All ?"

"All !" replied Prudence, with tragic em-phasis. "And she consoled me, afterwards, by saying that she thought they were rub-bish !" "Rubbish that it will take time, and pains, and money to replace," said Regins, shrugging her shoulders. "We must go to some nursery-gardens, that is all, Prudence. But take care that inespable does not get hold of the pack-ages a second time. Now what have you in your apron pockets for me? They look suspi-ciously full! Have you been buying some conbons for the spoiled child?"

Prudence laughed—gave a poetman's knock upon the back of Regina's chair, and emptied

the contents of her pockets upon the table.
"Bah!" said the actress. "Only letters After one has been twenty-one, what possible interest or pleasure can there be in a few sheets of 'humbug,' as they used to call it in

the States." Nevertheless, she broke the seals languidly, while Prudence, clearing the table, sent the dumb-waiter down again, and restored the room to its usual appearance. At last Regina uttered a sharp exclamation, and struck hor clenched hand upon the table.

"What is it, my dear ?" 'That he should dare to write to me! He of all others !"

"Who?" "Charlemount!

Prudence looked quite bewildered. "Do you know him, my dear?"

"Oh! have I never told you, then? He is an earl—an English earl—and he is also—his -Alfred's brother " But what does he say ?"

"Say!" She sprang from her seat, and She was first to notice him. The angry look walked angrily up and down the room. "What in her eyes gave place to one of astonishment, do all men say, Prudence? What do all men

"He has uttered it, then ?" "He has!" And she struck the letter parsiquately with her hand. "He says he loves me! He proposes magnificent settlements! Theatre. I am writing the new play, and have -settlements." She laughed bitterly. "I am to go and live with him, Prudence! I am to be his plaything-his toy! I, who shouldwho might have been his brother's wife, and had not the slightest thought of 'intruding' on Counters of Charlemount myself! It drives you." me wild! Was there no thought of delicacyno feeling of tenderness towards his dead bro- he spoke these words gravely, and somewhat ther-no chivalrons generosity for a woman, young, and worse than alone-to keep him from this ? These dry bones, Prudence these dry bones have more of pity and honor in them, than the hearts of men!

She leaned her head upon the stand of the keleton, as she spoke, and played with its long fingers; while tears of rage and wounded pride dimmed, for a moment, the brightness of har aves.

"Have you ever seen this Karl ?" asked Pro-

"Often, at the theatre. I asked the manager to point him out to me that very first " Alone "

I judged that he was about to marry her. And yet he dares write this letter to me!" "Is he like my lord?" asked Prudence,

wishing to divert her attention from the note, even if she pained her thereby.

"At this time of the year? Wall,

questions about you, but I can him ouriously around at storything in the last thanked me very politely after he gar heak the glass, and said the water was of

ingly pure and sweet."

"I wish it had choked him!" said En ungraciously. "But how did he look!" ungraciously. "But how did he look?"
"A very tall, grand man, with much hale, ourling, and a heard. He speaks low; he carries his head like this!" and she three task

"Dear girl, you will her own with an air of dignity that made lie "The very man, Produces. I suppose he had the grace to take himself off after this P

" Was be walking ?"

"These young ser-vants are stupid beyond belief. Imagina, my dear girl, that one of them found the little ster a broughous at the head of the lane." "And the brougham had an earl's coronal

upon it, I suppose P*
Prudence nedded her head.

Prudence nedded her head.
"That is nothing, however. The man who

if he comes again—"
"Yes, dear"
"And he asks for water, give it to him, but
qualify it with a little pressio held first."
The worthy woman looked horrified.
"Upon my word, I have it in me to prepare.

such a draught at this moment. Stay; you shall give him no water—but this!" and she tore the unlucky letter into fragmer them upon the floor, and set her foot upon them. "Relate that to him, my good Pra-dence, the next time he is fatigued; and tell him that for the love he proffers, Regima re-

turns him her bitterest hate and see

There are some women who reach the height of their beauty only when they are enragedsome who, like the spotted leopard, must be roused before their peculiar charm appears. It was thus with Regina. Always fascinating, always winning, she must of necessity be, but strong moments were the seasons of her most resistless power. As she stood there by the vindow, her intense burning vitality contrasting so strangely with the fleshless figure at her side; her pale cheek flashing with a vivid orimson; her large eyes dilated, dark, and roubled to their lowest depths; her slee figure drawn up with a stately air, and her head raised defantly—it would have been difficult to find a more glorious picture of youth, of womanhood, of passionate emotion, than she presented. Even Prudence acknowledged the charm. What, then, must he have felt, who stood upon the threshold of the door for one brief moment, and gased with th a poet and a man upon Hegina, already the idol of his dreams?

and then returned again.

"Sir!" she said, haughtily. "Who are you? And how do you happen to be intruding

"I come from the manager of the waited on you by your own reque sorry that the servant's entrance and my own were unobserved. Believe me, madame,

Advancing into the full light of the room, haughtily. Then he observed that Prudence was gazing at him with the most intense terror, and that Regina had clasped both her hands above her heart, and uttered a slight ex-

"Your name your name?" she said, eager ty, without moving from her place. "My name is Clifford."

"Clifford! Ah!

She drew a long breath, motioned Prudence out of the room, and coming back to the fire, ointed out a seat to him, while she sank into her own and covered her face with her hand.

Somewhat pussled by this greeting, Clifford night. He was in a box with a beautiful young yet rejoiced at it, for it gave him time to look at Regina more closely than he had ever done before. He marked the purity of he "Oh, no! It was evidently a family party. plexion, the delicacy of her hands and feet, the gently swelling outline of the bust, half-hidden, half-defined, by the loose dressing-gown; and felt in his heart of bearts that he had never done justice to her beauty herself had never done justice to it upon the "Like him! Thank heaven-no! The Hari stage. At the same time an odd

naly, his eyes wandered from her so to the uplified one of the pic-les; when they turned once more she was also looking at him. A

"I beg you to pardon my rudenest, Mr. Cli d," she said, courteenaly. "I had been rank, courteensly. "I had been syed—in duct, I was thoroughly out--and I am afraid, in the heat of the some of the viale of wrath intended at person may have been broken on

"I got only a single drop," Citilord

"For that I apologine."
"It did not hurt."

not. But we will p mes now. Mr. Irving was speaking to me orday about you and your play, and I ex-sed a wish to see you in person."

" I like the play."

"And when I appear in it, I espect to ake what you English people call 'a sensa-in.' It suits me—the character, I mean."

"It is accepted, then, madam?" "He left the pleasant tidings to com-trengh a pleasant channel," said Cifford,

"Is that a compliment? Don't pay mompliments—I don't care for them. But are

really at all pleased ?"
Indeed, I am ! I am flattered in my mind, as an author, and in my purse, as a poor man, by the good news you have given me. For, if truth must be teld, I fancied that play

"Mr. Irwin told me it would be subject t

"Well, I am not a very unmeretful judge."
"I perceive it new. But after seeing you in

all your great parts, I almost despaired of pro-ducing anything suitable to you."

"Have you the manuscript here?" Clifford produced it from the breast-pocket of cost—gaily bound in crimson morocco, in gilded edges. At sight of these decora as, Regina emiled.

ms, Regina emiled.

Mr. Clifford, this is your first play?"

prized. ... True! Did Mr. Irwin tell you?"

"Who then ?"

"Yourself!"-and she pointed to the cove "Yourself"—and she pointed to the cover the book. "A first child, whether of heart brids, is always gaily clad. Wait for a se. When you have a larger family around u, you will be less careful of the appearance year fast coming bairms."
"Perhaps. But you are partly the cause of

"Having a fatherly pride in my offspring,

determined, in case it was looked upon kindly, to offer such a copy at the goddess's shrine, could not but accept it, and hence m by studying her own part from its pages. They are not worthy such an exalted destiny—and yet—" He did not finish the sentence, eding playfully at Regina's feet, laid a upon her lap.

beautiful face, so like that of the dead. Then ahe motioned him to rise, and opened the

"It is beautifully done. The writing is like opper-plate. Whose work is it ?"
"Mine, madame."

Yours! Why, I thought authors always wrote worse than anybody else ?"

her grave exclamation. Clifford laughed. "I believe they do, generally speaking fortunately for the purity of my penman-I had a year's practice in a lawyer's before the mania for acribbling select

upon me. The printers, I believe, mutter 'curses not loud, but deep,' over such sheets as usually go through the press, but I have not lost my old gift yet, when I choose to exercise it. And I took great pains with that." "Meaning it for me?" asked Regina.

" Mas any one else seen it !" "She looked at it, and at him with a smile of pleasure. Here was an intensely jealous nature. She was annoyed or gratified by trifles few would notice; and if Clifford had

shown the relume even to his most intimate friend, she would have prized it far less than "I accept it with the greatest pleasure she said. "It was a very graceful thought of yours, I must say. I hardly expected such— -I mean, I thought English people were ely different from this. But perhaps you

"Matame, if hearts know anything of their lineage, mine would say that English blood filled its veins. I cling to English as to my and my country. At the same time, I do

He passed with a heavy sigh. Regina burst out with houset, impetuous lamoutations over

"I have pained you, Mr. Clifford. I think no other human being was ever so unlucky as I! It only mosts that a word should not be sid, for me to speak it. What must you think f me ! De fiegire me !"

treps reference the sa suit ones call the seat that the terrent

ii Will you lie would if I celticine this

No.P thank too, but only it one place. Southin for given her recreast husband!"

De you object ?" " Decidedly !"

am right in making it outlast a woman's

The shrugged her shoulders.
"Mr. Clifferd, you may be a student of human nature; you may falley you understand it thoroughly; but like all men, you blunde ly, or painfully, as the case may be when you begin to write of women. This play

She turned over the pages till she came

" There !"

"That woman in a queen-a banished passes; and bantshed because her husband queen; and bamished because her husband has seen fit to love one fairer and younger than she. She has the passionate Eastern blood in her veins. She has suffered keenly for years; and her rival has ruled and enjoyed in her stead. She has learned to hate that man as deeply as she once leved him; but at the tast hour, when she lies dying, poor and alone, you being him to her stda, and, with a few weak words of penitence, you do not even make him generous enough to renounce that as fendly as ever, and sighing out her forgive-ness with her latest breath ?"
"And a very effective thing I thought it,"

eaid Clifford, frankly.
"No doubt. I can fancy the water in you eyes, and the glow at your heart. I can just appreciate the throb of macculine vanity, and appreciate the throb of macculine vanity, and the thrill of that mawkish thing you call 'pity' for Zenebia! Oh! I know perfectly ow you wrote it!" she answer ally.

her steadily.

"True! My dear sir, do you really fancy laughing in his face.

Now, no man likes to be laughed at; still

ess, to have white teeth gleam meckingly over the most pathetic efforts of his genius-those very "bita" which he had fancied would draw tears from every eye. Clifford bit his lip, and sat very uneasily in his chair.
"I shall find it difficult to make my peace

after this, but I must go on. It is not true, Mr. Clifford. There may be some of the spaniel breed among us, but trust me Zenobia was not one. You have painted her, I believe, very correctly, till that last scene. You have made her the proud, ambitions, warrior-woman; loving deeply, but also loving fleroely, and battling frantically with her hard fate till the very last. De you suppose such a creaare would melt into tenderness at the first word of that crowned traiter? Do you suppose royal palace? Do you suppose for one instant that the dead love could awake, and she pardon him ?"

" You would hardly have done so!" said

Clifford musingly.
Up to her cheek flew that red flush again ack to her eye came the flashing glances, and strong tremer ran through her from head to set. She elenched her hand, and smiled.

"I forgive a traitor! I love him one "It shall be altered," was Clifford's hasty

mawer. "You know your own woman's heart and nature far, far better than I." He made a memorandum on a card, slipped it between the leaves, and put the book in his pocket again. Then leaning back in his chair he glanced round the room, and at Re-

May I stay a few moments longer? My pusiness is finished; but, to tell the truth, I do not like to go."

She laughed. Stay, then, Mr. Clifford."

"I am not keeping you from anything-yo re not going out !" "Not I; this is one of my lasy days-I always have one after acting.

Does it tire you ?" "It seems me. See!" and she held up her and. It trembled and quivered like a le the autamn wind.

"You do not go out enough, I'm afraid." "I take a long, fast gallop every day with my Arabian. L walk for hours about these quiet lanes. I ramble all over my little domain, and I dance often when the fit seize me ; so that by bed-time I am as tired as s child that has played all day. In one fashion or another, Mr. Clifford, I am nearly always moving. At present, however, it suits me t

her easy-chair, and half closed her eyes. The garden, outside, was gay with sunshine, and the songs of the sparrows, the subdued house noises, came pleasant to the ear: and the con rereation progressed for some time, until Clif ford suddenly exclaimed, as if a quick thought

emain perfectly inert thus !"

"Ten minutes ago, we were utter strangers. And here I am talking to you as if I had known you for Fears !"

"You feel the charm, then, as well as I!" she exclaimed, looking into his animated

"The charm! You have given it its right ame. Yes I feel it."

"Do you know why ?" or told me, long ago, that all who approached Regina must acknowledge it, see er later. I have done so from the first mement

"Humph!" she said, sharply, raising he self in her chair, and looking at him with a slight curve of the lip. "I may as well tel! you, once for all, Mr. Clifford, that i delest compliments. They have been dissed into

"But It did; and you must say you feefive me. There is a small pain lying at the
section of my heart till I hoar those words."
"Banish it, then! I forgive you!"
The leaked estimied, and derived to the play
"I are five Remor, that indy and I are not on the
best of terms. Do you believe all the greate
"Will gow he versed if I criticise title a lit.

for me to believe anything against you mee." Seconds I have talked about literature in the place of allowing you to make

"You wrong me ty saying it. In the first Thank you for the assurance

"And you know it well. Whatever into may have felt in you (and it is difficult no to feel some after seeing you upon the stage,)
I was wise enough to keep to myself. The
young page who held up the train of Zenobia's royal robe, had as much reason to hope for her miles, as I to hope for yours." "Are the ckies about to fall? I have heard

of that paragon of paragons, a modest man; but never expected to see him here in my library. And so you really think you are and worthy to bear away the prize ?"

"I said nothing about worthinom !" he co-claimed, so indignantly that she langued III. the tears came into her eyes.
"Ah! I thought the humility was only as-

sumed? Well, Mr. Clifford, it is not very likely that you, or any one else, will ever bear me off. But having set your heart at rest on that point, I wish you would tell me why you ere not going to try."
"You are the most prevoking person I eve

"Capital! We shall get on well if you pay me such compliment as that! But way would you not try, Mr. Clifferd?"

And again her arch, beautiful face was ver-towards him.

"Well, if I might say it—though I cannot nee why you should want to know—I am a poor man, and what is more, a nameless man. I cannot afford to be wicked—and if I could, should commit, to make a woman like you willing to share it with me. Is that spoken plainly enough?"

"So, though I admired you, probably as am deing now.

"Well, go on !"
"When I first came here, that thought of my poverty was uppermost in my mind. Nee, if you ask me why I never hope to win Regina —I answer, because I believe Regina will never

allow herself to be won!"

She stretched out her hand to him, with i

gentle sigh.
"Regina thanks you!"
He held the hand for one moment in his own, then bent down and pressed his lips upon it. Something moved him strangely, for a tear fell with the kise. A softened look quivered in the dusky depths of her own

had met years and years ago," he murmured

"Years and years ago! But I was very happy then! Come here with me. I will show you what I mean."

Still holding his hand, she drew him towards the window, and halting before a detached row of shelves, touched a saving concealed behind the room—a little dark recess appeared, in which something like an artist's easel stood. She drew it out. It was a picture, mounted like the others; and turning it towards the

light, she bent over it a moment, lovingly, and then beckened him to look. He did so. He saw the face of a young and beautiful man-a bright, eager face, shaded by waves of sunny hair, and smiling alike with lip and eye, as if from a world where death or change could never come. His first feeling was

of admiration; his second, of jealousy; his third-that made him start, and look from th portrait to Regina, with a peculiar glance.
"I need not ask you who this is."

"I think not."

"Lord Erlinford."

To you! But 'Alfred' to me-always "How much you must have loved him!" Her lip trembled a little.

"With my whole heart, Mr. Clifford. And that, from me, means very much."
"I can believe it."

Here was a slight pause, during which they both gazed at the face whose earthly mode had long mouldered into dust, yet left it behind, bright and beautiful as ever.

"Since he died," said Regina, very calmly, no one, not even Prudence, has looked at this picture, till now. Can you tell why have broken through the strict rule for youfor you, who (as you just now said) could be called nothing more than an utter stranger half an hour ago !"

Clifford looked uneasy. "I have a thought of my own-but it may not be yours. I would rather not put it into words."

ed not fear. I am very sure it is the right one."

Well, then, although we can never see ourselves as 'others see us,' I have a kind of ourselves as "others rev us, I have a kind or consciousness of my outward self, as I sup-pose every one has. And I fanc you detect a resemblance (which I am p evenaded must exist in some small degree, or it never would have crossed my mind) be arross the portrait and myself."

"Quite right. The say is raother might have borne you both, You are 'ar more like Alfred than Char mount blimse'd. Have you any-

oh, I a forgetting ?"

"No," he said, loo'ging kindly at her, as
the checked brosself, "I am no relative of
the checked brosself, "I am no relative of chacked bursalf, "I am no relative of irs. I have no far aity. I might have drop-out of the akie 4 for aught I know. But the liberces I bear to them is certainly pore. THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

"The daughter of Mr. Sneince Brimbrd. Se in a younger branch of the house; but it Lord Charlemanni dies he will be Rad."

45 Yes. "

"I have seen her, then. She was at the beatre the first night I came. Charlemount mas with her; and she stung me a bouque

" Did you !"

"Some simple white violets. I had be infinite pains to procure them, and I think is saw you put your foot on them as you passed out. That was pleasant."
"Very likely," said Regins, taking out her

"Very likely," said R She held them up, faded, but fragrant efore his eyes.

"What-you kept them! Are they mine "No, they are mine," she answered, quietly replacing them, and returning them back to

ook of graufied vanity."

15 [____]

16 These, never mine. I know that you are

"When it is universally known that your

"When it is universally known that yours has mesopolised every grain of that commedity," he swimmed, under his breath.
"Thank you," said Ragina, whose ears were like those of the groyhound in the fairy tale. "Opinions differ on that subject. However, as I was saying, there is no call for you to be pushed up on this constient. I cought a glimpee of your face as you threw the flowers, and of your face as you throw the flowers, and kept them for the sake of it. Now you know the charm of our intercourse. It is because I cannot find it in my heart to be cold and stately towards any one who looks at me with

" And that was why you started so when !

eame to day."
"Yes. As for Prudence, I am pe she thought you a spirit for the first moment or two. There we will put the picture back

the recess. Then they went back, and stood near the fire. She stooped down to fondle Fidels, and to stroke the arching neck of the gray cal.
"Are you never lonely here?" he asked,

oking round the pleasant apartment. "You feel that these pets of yours, the

books, youder singing birds, cannot, after all, quite fill up your life?" They nearly do so. And then I have

my garden, my trees, mx fountain, my sum-mer sky, and my midnight moon. Believe me, I am not a person to be pitied. While the sun shines, and the green trees wave, Regina wil never be very lonely, or very aad."
"It is a brave heart, I know, but I think i

yearns at times," he said, in German.
"For what?"

"Companionship."
"And If it does?"

"It is all very well to say that!" she ex claimed, half-pettishly. "I have sought it often, and what did I find? Only something that I did not value—a paltry pretence of love, that would have failed me if I had been idiotic ough to trust it : that, at its very best, was

"There are other things in life-in the

"Indeed! Where ?" "Here!" He laid his hand upon his heart, looking straight into her eyes, the while she shook her head. "I ask only to be a friend to you," he added.

"I have no faith in friends."

"Let me teach you," he said.

"You are very kind. But no, we will have no pretence of friendship, Mr. Clifford. My doors are closed against the world; but if you choose to come now and then, they shall ope to you. Because you have that face, it will not be painful to me to welcome you; but you will be pleased to remember that I put no trust in you as a friend, and that though I may tail most freely with you, and feel safe in so doing no act of treachery on your part, no future change, or unkindness, or wrong will ever take me by surprise. We will be 'acquainmy life, nor will I ever influence yours. Do

you agree to those terms ?"
"What can have made you so suspicious! Why should you think every human being perfectly untrue! I have heard before that this was your creed, but I never believed it!"

"Believe it now. And for a reason, take this. I judge others by myself? It is a righteous judgment, but possibly not a very

erciful one. "Enigma !"

"All women deserve that name! Well, do you agree to those terms ?" "To any : so that I may see you again !"

"Take care! No compliments; and, above all, no love making, either now or at a future day. You remember, you did not come for that 'surpose! Well, good-bye! Come out ne'A week, if you have nothing better to do, and show me what you have done with Ze

He paid his adjeu somewhat silently, and took back to his lodgings a vision of that arch smile and those mischievous eyes that boded ill for his future peace of mind.

(TO ME CONTINUED.)

Among the Romans the gift of a ring was a badge of liberation from slavery. Married people can best explain whether it is a smong the moderns.

No doctrine is good for anything that set leave behind it a moral furrow, ready for the planting of seeds which shall spring up, and bear abundant harvest.

no One of the surest signs of laxing

Henry Peterson, Editor. PETLADELPHIA, BAYERDAY, JUNE BO, 1884

TERMS. 4.

The Terms of THE POST are \$6 a-year, if paid in advance—\$5, if not paid in advance. E/r The Sther TRAn's subscription must always be paid in ASVANCE, one copy is seat three years. We continue the following low Terms to Clube:—One Copy, and the Engravings of

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ERIGHAS, &c. Every one who sends an enigma riddle, it naturally desirous that it should be seried at once. But as it is impossible to oblige exception, that a preference is generally given to to be inserted, as often happens, we select the best

LIGHTNING.

We have heard it said that the lightning never does any injury to a house which is covered with tin, or other metallic substance.

A recent article in the Tribune says that Mr. Meriam, of Brooklyn, avers that during the many years which he has devoted to the examination of this subject, he has seen no case recorded where the lightning has fatally in jured any person lying on an "iron" bedstead, es in a house or building having a metallic roof. He avers that persons in iron buildings, iron vessels, within railroad cars, on board of steam ed with metallic conductors, continue to enjoy complete protection from death or injury from lightning. So also with those in ordinary buildings furnished with proper conductors

buildings furnished with proper conductors. The same writer says:

It is remarkable that large cities enjoy an almost perfect immunity from danger to life by lightning. This remark applies as well to American as to European cities. Between 1800 and 1851, not a single death by lightning is recorded as having occurred in Paris, while throughout France, from 1836 to 1852, the average annual number of deaths from the same cause was 72. In 1835 the number killed was 111. During 30 years, in which 750,000 deaths occurred in London, two only had been produced by lightning. Twenty-five per cent. of all the deaths from this cause happen to persons under trees. From this data it is evident that lightning finds more victims in the open country than in cities. There are definite reasons for this immunity enjoyed by citisens. Large towns are made up of lofty buildings, multitudes of which are covered with metallic roofs, from which tim or iron gutters lead off the rain water. They contain many churches, most of which have ostentatious spirce armed with lightning rods. Private dwellings are protected in the same way, so that the city in reality bristless with metallic points, each of which, presented to the thunder cloud, discharges silently but surely, a portion of its destructive energy. This vast array of conductors grouped up within a limited area, must, of necessity, carry off the electricity of an overhanging cloud, not, it is true, as rapidly as it is generated in Nature's great laboratory, but rapidly enough to mitigate its intensity. When the bolt does fall, it lights on some one of these multitudinous points, which thus performs its wonderful office of carrying the explosion harmlessly off. The principal points to be consulted in put-

ting up lightning rods are the following:— That the rod should be firmly joined and coninuous, and that it should sufficiently to insure the end being always in damp ground. The number of lightning rods to se should correspond with its size; and, be connected by wires running across the roof. The points may be platina, or, to save expense galvanised iron; for, if the iron point does not rust, it is just as good as one of gold. The rods should be fastened to the wall with iron staples, as the lightning will not leave a wellgenerally are in a storm, less the character of to be broken. stand at the window with the sash closed, than

with it up or open, as at least one side of the glass panes will be dry, and they will be there fore a partial non-conductor in case the lightning should dart your way. If you are natu rally fearful, however, and wish to avoid even the slightest risk, you should have a tin roo to your house, and several lightning rods be sides. At the coming on of a storm, you should haul your wooden bedstead-we have no faith in ires enes-into the middle of your bedroom, and place on it a thick feath bed. You should cuddle yourself up in the middle of the bed, being careful not to expos lither of your hands or your feet, and reque one of your friends or servants to cove completely and entirely with a second feather bed. By pursuing these directions, you may almost insure your own life from the danger of lightning—we say nothing of the danger of suffocation—unless, indeed, it should be that your time has come." In this latter case taille roots, lightning rois, wooden bedsteads, and feather beds will not save you. For, if the Electric messenger did not find you out, he Tribuse.

Whel, and a swit ternado coming along, weath hurl the heavy roof down upon your prestrate home, and reach and emather you to death before the stem greerling of the thunder was well over. And, therefore, in consideration of the impossibility of escaping the invitable, we would advise even the most timerous of our renders to see quickly after inking all renou-able precountions against the lightning, renou-mable precountions against the lightning, renoubering that "the hairs of your head are all numbered," and that not a sparrow faileth to the ground unnetled by the wise Lord and merciful Pather of all.

A Hasseem Carney.—A secred concert is to be given on Thursday of this week, in the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, Germ This church is situated on Price Streettown—and is but a few minutes walk from the depot. The church itself—which is unfler the pastorate of the Rev. Mr. Domineo,-is said to be well worth seeing, being recently completed in beautiful style. A contemporary

The interior has been finished with groups of painted agures, representing the lumaculate Conception, the Birth of the Saviour, the Infant Jesus seated upon the globe, &c. Back of the altar a picture, in an admirably managed light, represents the Crucifixiou; the light falling from the roof of the dome brings out the figure with great power. Above this picture is seen tha Resurrection.

The side panels of the walls represent the three Marys and other scenes in the life of Christ, and in the roof of the transept dome is a group representing the Trinity. The transept is also decorated with pictures of the four Brangelists and figures of Faith, Hope and Charity. Around the wall of the body of the church are the figures of the Apostics, with Christ's assumption, St. Patrick and the decors of the church, and on the walls of the organ loft are figures of St. Cecilis and St. Agnes. The number of figures of all sizes is upwards of one hundred and sixty.

By attending the Concert on Thursday, the

By attending the Concert on Thursday, the public will have a chance of inspecting the church, and those who may desire it, an ep-portunity of contributing to the expense of its It is a remarkable and interesting fact, that a majority of the wives of the Presidents have been devotedly Christian wemen—a fact which has had no unimportant bearing upon the cha-racter of our Chief Magistrates, and upon the conduct of their several Administrations.

Of course ! and it is not less true of the Presidents. No matter how godless and profane a politician may be, once elected President, he becomes—to believe certain authorities—a model Christian. Yes, all the wives of the presidents, and the Presidents, too, have been devoted Christian men and women. Just the same as they all have been Temperance men and women, all poor boys and girls, all regular attenders of Church, and all remarkably free from the use of profane language. It is a curious fact—owing either to the atmosphere of Washington, or to the salary of \$25,000 a rear—we do not know which.

THE MORMONS.—We see it stated that Brigham Young has sent a measurement to Washing-ton with a proposition to sell the Mormon pro-perty in Utah to the United States—the Mormons to evacuate the territory, and remove to mons to evacuate the defice.

If the Mormons are going to move at all,

they had better purchase the right of sove-reignty of some island in the Pacific, and move there. Then they would not be annoyed by neighbors, and would have an opportunity to develope their peculiar institutions in peace, so far as outside troublers were concerned. THE TRIAL OF THE DANK.-In reference to

this incident, in the romantic story of "The Dane," concluded this week, the author "The Danish trial on ship-board, was re lated to me by a gentleman of high official standing in Washington, and is true in every

Miss Parr is the author of the nevels pub-shed under the nom de plume of Holme Lee. -Exchange Puper.

If that be the case, it is ovident that none of her novels can be "above par." MRs. BROWNING .- For a denial of a recent rumor relative to Mrs. Browning, and a number of other interesting matters, see the letter

of our Paris Correspondent.

A DENIAL.

FOR THE SATURDAY RVENING POST. Mr. Editor of the Post :- Your paper of the 9th instant contains, on the 6th page, an article headed "PRESERVES," giving an utterly false and erroneous statement about the mode of sepulture of Monsieur and Madame Necker, joined rod to follow the staple—and, if it at Coppet, in Switzerland. Allow to the writer would, the glass insulators, when wet, as they of this, a grand nephew of Necker, to tell the plain truth : Mr. and Mrs. Necker, as well as non-conductors; besides, they are very liable, their descendants, are all of them buried under ground, and not immersed in spirits. The grave of each is indicated by a plain monument of stone. The curious of all countries who are attracted to Coppet by the fame of Madame de Stael, must be disappointed in their hope to see the disagreeable sight, as the is anyrounded with a high wall of masoury, is prohibited to the public. I suppose the statement in your paper originated with such a disappointed writer.

In the hope that you will do justice to truth, remain, with respect, your obedient
CONSTANT BILLIET.

Highland, Madison City, Ill., June 16th, 1860. Nors .- Lippincott's "Gazetteer of the World" says that both Necker and his fam daughter were interred in a chapel near Coppet

-but as Mr. Rilliet probably knows best, the fanetteer had better be corrected in the next edition. As to the slander about the immersion in spirits, we do not know who originated t .- Editor of THE POST.

Mr. Are omoug ouries thoud a good asque Acade who a the w view he has weath is for the re

ern C writh sixth of Ju people on the class and their Alter meet

perp In ment the the visit dict, ded ing's spenial expensas of these

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LETER FROM PARIS.

A WOOD TO THE WHATERS-WINE-ASSTREE CONTRADICTION - FRENCE TOILETS -- MAKIN HATE TO BE RICH-A COUPLE OF STEPLETON A MODBER VATEL-AN INTERNATIONA CHALLESTOR-AN AWKWARD APPAIR

, We

tie e

Panes, May 31, 1860.

the ball-dress figure in like manner at each

house in the evening; the best of the last year's dresses, and the last year's ball-dress,

dressing of her hair, and her ornar

years past, and can tell, without effort, exactly

what she were at all the balls and parties she has attended during that time. Yet she does

not seem to give any time to the keeping of this record; and is by no means the frivolous

person one might naturally imagine her to be from this trait in her habits; indeed, one is

often surprised at seeing how very skillfully and ingeniously the French will manage all matters of detail, without being absorbed by

them, as people of a more serious stamp would inevitably be. But with all their clearness,

the majority of French people spend more on show and luxury than they can well afford;

and the acquisition of money is becoming, every year, more and more their ruling pa-sion. The enormous wealth acquired of late by a few fortunate bankers and speculators has

for display. As long as the greatest fortunes were in the hands of a class apart, the mass of

living of the rich. Since the Minister Fould contrived to not the little sum of four millions,

in a single day, by using the telegraph to frighten the Bourse with false news; since all

the people about the present Court (most of whom were as poor as church-mice a few years

ago,) have managed to make themselves enormously rich by speculations; and since so many of the bankers and journalists have so

successfully built up fortunes in the same way to the tune of many millions apiece, those who

the great banker, who has made his colours

ortune within a very few years, has just mar

proudest names on the list of the French peer-age, and that he has insured to her, by her

narriage contract, an income of 120,000 france

-year, two earriages, horses, and servants, to

gether with an apartment in his magnificen

notel of the Rue des Mathurins, it naturally

notes of the Aus des maintrins, it insterrally sets them thinking that what Mires has ma-naged to accomplish for his family, they might possibly manage to accomplish for theirs. One of the numerous crowds which form so easily in Paris, assembled a few days ago at

he corner of one of the streets leading into

the Rue du Temple, and this crowd, it seen

was collected by the ridiculous obstinacy of couple of well-dressed women, each encased in an ample orinoline, who had chanced to meet

at a part of the pavement which is particular-ly narrow, and of whom neither, it appears,

would give way to the other. On meeting, one

of the two, stepping towards the wall, said to the other, "Pardon, Madame!"—the equiva-lent for "Excuse me!" which is all French

mouths from morning to night—supposing that the latter would stand aside and let her pass;

but the other retorted with another "Pardon, Madame!" and stood firm. "Pass, then, if

flamoe; to which the second replied, scornfully, "Oh! I am in no hurry, and can wait until you let me pass!" "As you please!" retorted the first speaker, "I also have time to

wait !" And the two stood still, the crewd, of

course, in this populous and busy quarter,

quarter of an hour did these two hundles of

beardity persist in their resolution, remaining

on. At length, on some one crying out,

"But what are they doing there?" and a by-stander answering, "They are trying to see

which is the most pigheaded, but they appear

to be about equal in that quality!" such a

shout of laughter was raised by the crowd that

the two women became disconcerted, and

severally turned back the way they had come.

A piece of foolery which reminds one of the dis-

pute which occurred, at the Court of Charles

V., between two ladies of equal rank, as t

Majesty replied, "Let the silliest of the two

A recent number of the Droit, (the journal

of the criminal courts) asserts that Vatel has

found a successor. According to this autho-

rity, two men employed as cooks in an eating-

house of the Rue de la Monnaie, went into

neighboring wine-shop to drink, in which

agreeable occupation they allowed the time to

alip away unperceived. At length the clocks struck three, and the men hurried back to their

restaurant, to prepare the dinners. One of the

two, observing, after their return, that his

companion did not make much progress with

his share of the work, exclaimed jocosely

"Make haste, old fellow, it is getting late!"

but scarcely had he uttered these words, when the other fell to the ground, bathed in blood, and faintly exclaiming. "I have neglected my

duty! I am dishonored!" He had stabled

himself with a knife in the abdomen: He

was carried immediately to the great hos-pital of the Hotel Dieu, where everything

was done to save his life, but in vain, he

come in first !"

gathering as fast as a rolling snow-ball.

es, she visits very little for a Parisian

Pann, May 31, 1980.

Mr. Editor of the Post:—

Are any of your readers public-spirited enough to assist in testing the value of the ourious rule for predicting the weather, mentiond in my letter of May 11th, as attracting a need deal of attention have been according to a good deal of attention here just now, in con-sequence of a letter recently addressed to the Academy of Sciences, by M. Coninck, of Havre, who says that he has been keeping a note of the weather for the last 10 months, with view to ascertaining its correctness, and that he has found it to hold good every month so far. I beg to say, for the edification of those who, like your correspondent, take an interest in the freaks of the weather, that I began weather journal on the first day of the precent lunar month, with the intention of continuing it for a year; when I will submit its results to the readers of the Poer, whose enlightened edi-ters would no doubt extend the hospitality of its columns to the results of any sin cords kept in various parts of the great West-ern Continent. Up to the date of this present writing, the extreme cold, heavy rains, and concomitant miseries of the fourth, fifth and concomitant miseries of the fourth, 20th and sixth of the days of this current lunar month, have been daily repeated, until the unhappy Parisians are beginning to wonder whether we are to have any summer at all, and anxiously recalling some old-world prophecy which de-clares that in the year of our Lord, 1860, Paris is to behold the Seine frozen solid in the month of June! Winter clothes that were consigned to the recommend of wardrobes a month age, in to the recesses of wardrobes a month age, in company with camphor and lavender, are now gladly resumed by the whole population; and people who extinguished their fires "by rule" on the 1st of April, have concluded that the lassic fatality of that day has overtaken them and that their wisest course is to re-kindle Altogether, the present spring has been the most disappointing one within the memory-of Frenchmen; and the summer "bids fair" (to perpetrate a Hibernianism) to be just as had.

oencern, and at the request of the distinguish-ed artist herself, a contradiction of the state-ment which has for some time past been going the rounds on both sides of the Atlantic, to effect that Rosa Bonhour was intending visit the United States. I have now to contra , with equal certainty, the equally unfoun ded assertion that the contents of Mrs. Brown-ing's last volume have been composed under "spiritual" aid, suggestion, or influence. The eminent poetess has never had any personal perience of the strange doings so much in que of late years; though she had, of course an excellent opportunity of seeing some of them, as the renowned medium, Mr. Home, was very desirous of convincing her, when he met the Poet-couple in Rome, of the reality of his power. But he did not succeed in doing so; and though many "mediums" have made the same attempt, no one has been more suc-cessful. Robert Browning is known to all cessful. Robert Browning is known to all who know anything of him, as a most deter-mined skeptic with regard to "spiritualism," mined skeptic with regard to spiritualist, and as one who regards the whole "spiritualist development" with contempt and disgust; and though, as a mere phenomenon, and fact of contemporaneous history, Mrs. Browning percontemporaneous history, are browning haps feels rather more curiosity and interest about it, it is quite certain that she has never attempted to make herself a "medium." and that she has never, in short, had anything to de with "spiritualism" in her own person. Her last poems have been written, as far as her own consciousness is concerned, exactly as all her other poems have been written, vis. and warm affections; and whatever may be the verdict of the public with regard to their worth, the responsibility of their production does not lie at the door of the "spirits," but rests, sim-

ply and solely, with herself.

In my last, I transmitted to all whom it may

In spite of the bad weather, the races at the Bois de Boulogne, Chantilly, and other French race-courses, have been crowded to an unusual The toilet of the ladies on these occasions is something astounding; and one won-ders how the most colossal fortunes can support such lavish expenditure. Not only is a lady's ensive in all its items but those who pretend to show off in this line, nake it a point never to be seen twice in the same costume. It is asserted that the most ambitious of renown in the gown and millinery line, never wear the same article more than once; others content themselves with combining their bonnets, shawls and dresses every day-in a different manner, so as to avoid preenting the same combination more than once. Those who make some little attempt at economy, while pretending to the title of " elegante," are most ingenious in their endeavors to avoid the horror of being seen twice in exactly the same toilet. I know one lady who excels in this art. Every autumn she buys two elegant new dresses, and one ball-dress; has one n bonnet, and has the best of her old ones furblahed up with new trimmings, in such a way as to make it serve for a second. When these 'things" are ready, she goes off on a round of devoting a few days entirely to this work, wearing exactly the same toilet on each day, unless she has reason to think that she may meet one of these friends at the house of some other one on her list, in which case she and shawl, or postpones the call until she has she might meet there, has left town or is employed on that particular day. If she take the former alternative, she contrives to keep in her memory the fact that having employed a second combination in her to this friend, Combination First will be fresh for this particular house, should she care te repeat her call there a few weeks or months wards. In this way she contrives to make as many as four visits to each acquair ance every winter; wearing each of the two shortly afterwards expired. Before breathing gowns with each of the two bonnets and the In-dia shawl and velvet mantle. But these four had purposely attempted to kill himself be-

combinations once cultomated, not mostless call cause he can that he could not get his dinners would she make on either of her friends, on ready in time! A Japanese method of getting my consideration. The two new gowns, and out of a difficulty which shows the tragic imany consideration. The two new gowns, and comparative triffes, while as generally underrating the importance of matters usually re-garded as much more serious elsewhere. However, who shall pretend to decide the re-

(re-trimmed and transmogrified) figuring at the parties of the least splendid of her friends; Indiverse, who shall pretent to decide the re-lative importance of the various interests which so variously excite the human animal in the various parts of our abourd little planet? When all England and all North America, (not being likewise varied on every occasion. As she cannot afford a larger stock of clothes, and would rather stay at home all the year round to speak of the colonial provinces of "the lim-pire on which the sun never sets,") have been than go twice to the house of a friend in the pire on which the sun never bear, ") never bear, in the intensity of their interest in the late "Fight for the Champion-ship," who shall pretend to measure these matters of opinion and sympathy by the rules This lady, who is really very intelligent and accomplished, is a painter, musician, and writer, and speaks a couple of foreign tongues, besides dabbling in Greek and Latin, keeps a

Of an evidently higher character, as affording equal scope for the exercise of strength, akili, and perseverance, is the proposed International Boat-race, the challenge to which has just been sent to this country and to America by the Buglish boaters. It is proposed to row an eight-our race on the Thames in August next, from Putney to Mortiake, either for a large silver cup, nine smaller ones, or nothing but henor and glory, according to the wishes of the invited guests. All the crews are to be formed of amoreurs, bong fide natives of their respective countries, and each to find their own best, of whatever description they please, no matter whatever description they please, no matter how long, or of what shape; or, if preferred by the visiters, the Rowing Clubs of the United Kingdom will club together and collect a sum sufficient to provide the boats. The English clubs are about to meet, by delegation, to make arrangements for raising contributions towards the great expenses of the match, and also to offer one or two of their best carsmen to form the crews from which the elected committee can select the picked crew, to whose skill and pinck will be confided the honor of representing the carsmen of Ragiand. It is much to be hoped that the proposition may be carried into effect, as the interest excited by such a contest the people, being farther removed from the sphere of aristocratic grandeur, were less am-bitious of imitating the dress and mode of would be immense and universal, both ame those who are caramen, and those who are not; and such peaceful struggles would clearly do much towards transforming into friendly emu-lation the spirit of hostile rivalry which has done so much mischief among the various na-tionalities in the past, and which is so far from being thus wholesomely modified at the pre-

are no worse off than were these "money na-bobs" when they entered on their career of dubious speculation, all feel as though they, too, might very likely make themselves as rich arrival in Constantinople has been so circum-stantially marrated by some of the veracious Oriental journals, has not, it now appears, been by engaging in similar enterprises. When the general public learns, for example, that Mires, in that city at all, but is still in England, where he has just had a narrow escape from ried his humbly-born daughter to the Prince de Polignac, that is to say, to one of the colt he was endeavoring to "break in" at Cambridge, in presence of the Prince of Wales, and other illustrious spectators. The vicious brute, "deaf to the voice of the charmer," lesped over the ring, smashed in a number of seats on the three lower tiers, and seriously injured several of the spectators. Rarey's coolness, presence of mind, and his enormous strength, were never better displayed than under these very disagreeable dircumstances, and teem to have raised him even higher in public length secured by Rarey, and led out of the enclosure, is the first which has ever defied the tamer's power, though the latter will prombly compel him to succumb before he has done

> PREE LOVERS IN HONDURAS.—The San Fran-FREE LOVERS IN HOSDGEAS.—The San Fran-cisco Times publishes the following account of the voyage of a number of reformers or free lovers from San Francisco, in search of a place to colonize in the State of Honduras. They purchased a schooner and engaged a crew, who, upon their return to San Francisco, gave these particulars to the reporter of the Times:

gave these particulars to the reporter of the Times:

"The schooner Santiago, which had been purchased and fitted out by the Free Lovers, or rather by Mr. Lewelling, the chief man among them, left San Francisco on or about the 5th of October last, having on board, besides the captain and crew, a company of ten men, five women, and six or seven children, who were intended to be the pioneers of a colony of the harmonial brotherhood in the State of Honduras.

lony of the narmonial of Honduras.

"The passengers during the voyage had their separate rooms, but spent much of their time together discussing Spiritualism, and an ism which they called 'harmonious det.' In ism which they called 'harmonious det.' In absurdity persist in their resolution, remaining close to each other, in spite of the jeers and jostling of the crowd, the new-comers being impatient to force their way from the circumference to the centre, in order to see what was come to the contre, in order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to see what was come to the contrel to order to be controlled to the contrel to the controlled to the

their general rendezvous in the Gulf of Fon-seca. Thence they made excursions to all the islands in the neighborhood, for the purpose of finding a place of settlement; but they did not suit themselves except on the main land, at a point on the Como River, about 60 miles in the interior. They had boasted that their diet would preserve them from sickness, but before the vessel left on her return, nearly all had been sick, and there was very great danger of the few who remained being exterminated by the fever of the country. their general rendezvous in the Gulf of For

Orson Hydr or Polygamy.—The Descret iews, of May 5th, contains a communication rom Rider Hyde, in relation to the Congres-ional Bill for the Punishment of Polygamy. which of them should have precedence at a re-ception; the matter being considered of such gravity by the master of the ceremonies that he consulted the Emperor about it, when his

He says:

"What a 'terrible fix' some of our priestly members of Congress will be in when they die and are carried by angels to Abraham's bosom: Abraham, of course, is their father, and when they get home to his bosom and find the same of the question, dame; I make this request as a test of obedience, just as Gessler hung up his hat for the Swiss to and when they get home to his bosom and find Sarah leaning on one arm and Hagar upon the other, being in such close proximity to and so mixed up with polygamy, they may begin to tell the old gentleman of his errors, his corrup-tions, and his wickedness. The old father won't stand this, but administer to them a good thrashing, telling them to keep their noses clean and mind their own business. He noses clean and mind their own business. He will most likely regard all such as illegitimate children; for if they were his legitimate children, they would do the works of Abraham; and one portion of his work was to take unto himself more than one wife."

Thereupon the editor of the News says it is not a supposable case that any member of Congress who favors the bill will ever be carried that Abraham's beautiful will ever be carried to Abraham's beautiful.

A "PREUMATIC DESPATCH COMPANY." is about A "PREMATIC DESPATCH COMPANT," is about to be organised in Loudon, the members of which propose to carry on the construction of pmematic tubes through which parcels will be conveyed from one pertion of the metropolis to the other. It is proposed to lay down a complete and extended series of public lines, on a scale which will receive not merely papers and packets, but parcels of considerable bulk, including the mall bugs of the Post Office between the railways and the district offices.

THE THREE WIVES.

(CONCLUDED.)

PROM THE OCCUPANT.

Squire Oldfield and his wife Cathorine wer a hearty, handsome, elderly couple, who had telled up the hill of life together successfully, and were now, as the post expresses it, going down it hand in hand, a kindly, honest, loving pair. After the first greetings were over, Cathe-rine rallied her daughter, as mothers will do sometimes, on the fact of making herself scarce at the parental homeotond; but, on Rmma's attempting to apologies, kindly added, "Oh, I know how it is, my dear child; a young wife has something else to do than to be always running after her old mother."

"That is hew the world wags, wife," said the squire; "the must leave father and mother, as the holy writing saith: but you think of us often, my child, I am sure." So they sealed themselves to the amply spread breakfast-table; and, the old gentleman declaring that his long walk had made him both thirsty and hungry, poured out a glass of

both thirsty and hungry, poured out a glass of wine for each of the party, and proposed "many happy returns of the day." Now, it countred simultaneously to our young couple, that many returns of such a morning as they had passed together would not be de-strable; but hatend of keeping this conscious-ness to thesesolves, and accomplishing a silent reconciliation, Alfred raised his glass with a trembling hand, and the more impulsive limina reconciliaties, Alfred valued her greater fining hand, and the more impulsive fining was obliged to put her own down on the table again while she wiped her eyes. This setion did not escape the notice of the worthy old did not escape the notice of the worthy old

man. "What is this ?" saked he; "have I offen ed? My son-in-law, you look embarrance and Emme is in tears: what has happened? Alfred, finding that the whole matter must come out, metioned to Hal to leave the room, and tried to explain: "It is a little matter not

worth mentioning; only my Suma is a little too obtinate."

toe obstinate."
Unfortunate young man't it certainly might
be said of him, on this particular morning, that
he could not open his mouth without "putting
his foot in it." His remark re opened the moodgates of his wife's grief, who declared that she had struggled against it in vain, but the sense of injustice in being styled obstinate, capriclour, and perverse, was more than she could

Great was the confusion amongst that small breakfast-party. The father said, "Hist! old wife, do not meddle in young folk's quarrels;" but the mother opined that perhaps, if they were to hear exactly how matters stood, some thing satisfactory might be accomplished in the way of arbitration. So the point was yield ed, and Alfred was requested to tell his story When it was ended, the young wife appea There, mother! there, father! now you him; you can tell if I have ever been perverse "Well, child," said the old man, with mischievous twinkle in his eye, and a studie

hesitation, "well—perhaps—no."

"Now, husband," interposed Catherine verse. Be easy, dear child, do not vex your

elf, it will soon be all right again. "Ah, but he still insists that I shall say the

words," sobbed Kmma.
"Ah, my son, is it so?" asked the mo-ther, with the faintest shade of anger in her " Pray let the matter rest," said the son.

"Let me beg of you not to spoil my break-fast," said Squire Oldfield, good humoredly; "you are a little simpleton, Emma; and you, ny son, will find it as well to overlook a little self-will in a young bride. She will soon cure herself of it, like my old wife there; you see she exercises no contradiction-she fulfills my lightest wish; and if I were to ask her to say, Very good, the table is set,' she would say

"Indeed, I would not, though," said th

elderly dame, rather sharply.
"What, not if I were to ask you?" Certainly not."

"Ah, wife, you are not in earnest; you ould actually refuse me ?"

"I would." "Pray let us talk of something else," said

Alfred. clearly understood. Dear Catherine, just say once, 'Very good, the table is set.'

"No," stoutly replied the dame.

became angry.
"Now, this is beyond a joke; will you set a had example to your daughter by your perverseness !

"The old story!" exclaimed Catherine the men always stand by each other when the question is the subjugation of women. Even the father takes part against his own daughter.'

"I take no one's part but my own," replied the accused; "what my daughter discusses with her husband is not my concern; it is with you that I have to do, and I desire you to say

"And because the hat was made the subject of an abourd, foolish, and degrading command therefore the Swiss cose up against their He tyrants.

also have our opinions, for we are wives, not slaves."

This very logical deduction from the exam- the table is set." ple of the Tyrolese seems to have inspired fresh courage in her who originated it: and lady, who at first did not perceive that she the twe ladies burst forth into a double attack now, for the first time, had said the words herregarding the Turkish dispositions of their husbands, with the sentiment, "women never reached her ear: shall be slaves," which they sustained long after the enemy's fire had been silenced; the younger lady winding up with the declaration; onable demands we never will obey, a will we, dear mother !" and the elder confirming the matter with a resolute "Never, never, never!" like the double bur at the end of a

Victory being now decidedly in favor of the But with much confu

"This is a pretty business," said the sea in-iaw; "now we have the whole sex down upon thing for your wed-trag in the as : what shall we do?"

"Dear son," replied the squire, "do as you piece: I cannot permit my breakfast to be spelled, for if I lose my breakfast, I get no appetite for my dinner, and so all goes wrong for

theday."
"Only we must not yield," suggested the

"Well this is a strife in which no man er

"Well this is a strife in which no man ever yet gained anything," replied the more expe-rienced elder; "I foolishly allowed myself to get angry; but now my equanisalty is restored, and—in fact, I want my breakfast."

While this conversation was going on in undertones, what were the victorious party whispering to each other? Were they centi-ing in their triumph? Not at all; and perhaps if they had been asked, they would have con-fessed that victory in a battle of words with a husband is only second to a deduct.

"If I could have guessed it would have come to this, I would have taken the joke at come,"

"If I could have guessed it would have come to this, I would have taken the joke of come," said Rama; "I wish I had done what Alfred asked me, but now it is too late."

"You have at least shown him," said the sympathizing mother, "that you have a will of your own, and that is semething! I shall astenish my old man, too; it will be long before I make friends with him again."

"You will stand by me, dearest mother ?"

"You reay be ours of that, my child."

Buma sighed; perhaps she wished her mether to give a different answer, but she did not say so.

say se,
"We had better give in," said the old gen-tisman, to his son-in-law, looking very hard at the good things on the table.
"But what is to become of our honor?" ask-

ad Alfred. "Bah!" oried the old man, "it is a dis-

"Bah!" cried the old man, "it is a disagreeable thing to yield, and so it is said, to touch the honor. Let us put an end to it!"
"Listen, children," continued the kind ald man, turning and speaking aloud to his wife and daughter, laughing; "you are a little too steadfast in your resolutions. I must now strengthen myself by some breakfast, to carry on the battle; Auguily the table is set, and one has nothing to do but to enjoy the repeat."

Be saying, the old man sat down, and began to attack the substantial meal before him. "Dear mother, shall we not also?" tremblingly suggested Emma.

blingly suggested Emma.
"Yes, yes, of course we must not less our

So the three sat down to the table, for So the three sat down to the table, for Aifred had alipped out of the room when the old man had begun his speech. He shortly returned, however, helding in his hand two handsome shawis, with which he approached his now thoroughly humbled bride.

"Dear little wife," said he, "accept a peace offering from my hands. I acknowledge that our quarrel was entirely my own fault; and as a proof of my consciousness of guilt. I beg

as a proof of my consciousness of guilt, I beg you will take your choice of one of these shawle," unfolding and displaying them as he

spoke.

Rmma soarcely looked up, and when she did raise her eyes, they were full of tears-not such tears as she had shed an hour before, but proceeding from a very different source, which the reader may guess. She wished to avoid making her choice, and begged that Alfred

So peace was declared between those who, we hope, never allowed it to be again disturb-ed; and Catherine seemed meditating how best to follow her daughter's example. Looking admiringly at the other shawl, she laid her hand on her husband's shoulder with the fami-

liar words : "Old man!"

"Well!"
"See, now, there is yet another shawl; will

With a shawl? nay, I cannot afford it." "But consider," urged Catherine.

"Old wife, I hope you are more reasonsble; a young bridegroom may make it up with his bride by bringing her a peace-offering;

when he is as old as I am, he will do so no Hal and Bettina were now busy in attendance as the breakfast proceeded; the maiden took every opportunity of turning her back upon her fellow servant, he all the time watch-

ing her with looks of entreaty, but there was no sign of yielding in that quarter. Alfred gaily addressed his favorite servant

as he stood behind him "Is it all right now between you and

Bettina ! But the answer was given in prefound melancholy :

"No, sir, no; she will never give in. " Bettina must say the words," cried Kmma; she is the cause of all the trouble, and now she must say them."

"It is true," said the old lady; "now, Bettina, you must say them before us all as a punfshment. Say the words after me-' Very good, The laughter that followed pussled the

self, until her husband's triumphant shout "You have said it at last, my wife !"

Catherine joined in the laugh, and acknow-ledged herself vanquished; and now it only remained for the still atubborn serving maiden to follow in the track. "Now, Bettina," said her young mistress

" Well, well, you have said it haif,

the rest," was the univer-liction duding she had

"Also" how slight a cates can more Dimensions between hearts that love, Searts that the world in value had tried, Starte that the world in value had tried, and server but more closely tied, That steed the san when waves were rea Like ships that have gone down at sea, When heaving the all franquilles. At

THE DESCRATIC CONVENTION IN STREET, CONVENTION IN SEC. Adjourned over to allow certain of it to enter the regular convention of

hour, in order to repair damages, after which
the majority report of the Committee on Credontials was ready. It recommended the admission of the original Mississippi delegation;
the admission of the fouls (Douglas) delegation;
the admission of the fouls (Douglas) delegation;
Touse delegation; the admission of the originalTouse delegation; the admission of Mesonlayard and Whiteley from Delawase; the admission of Mr. Chaffey from Massachusotts;
the admission of the (Douglas) conscioustre
from Alabama; the admission of one half of
each delegation from Georgia, each to peacess
the half vote of the State; but if either party
refuse to take seats under these terms, them
the remainder shall be cutified to the full vote.
In Arkaneas both sets to be admitted, with the
power of the original delegates to east two
votes, and the contestants one vote; but if
either refuse to take seats, then the others
shall be entitled to east the full vote of the
State.

shall be entitled to east the full vote of the Bate.

On behalf of the Minority Committee, a report was presented in favor of the admission of Mr.

Hallett, of Massachuseits; of Mr.

Missourt; of Bayard and Whiteley, from Delaware; of the original delagates from Arkanea, Texase, Louisians, Alabama, Georgia, and Mississippi; and inviting the Florida delagates to take seats, and east the vote of the Bate in the convention. The report then proceeded to say that this was a question affecting the future artistence of the Democratic party. It reviewed the case, arguing against the right of the quevention to cacilare seats exaant when the Bates had elected delegates to represent them. Reconstituted these delegates had withdrawn, that

making her choice, and begged that Alfred would not ask her now; but he persisting, in his own determined and perverse way, "Choose, little one, choose," the victorious wife silently pointed to one of the shawls, which the vanquished husband cheerfully placed round her shoulders; and, indeed, to those who had not witnessed the progress of the battle, it would have appeared that the victory and defeat were in exactly the reverse quarters from what we know them to have been.

"I have come three parts of the way to meet you, little wife—"
What could the little wife do but answer the appeal by hiding her half-crying, half-laughing face on her husbandls shoulder, and whispering in his ear,
"Yery good, the table is set!"

So peace was declared between those who, we hope, never allowed it to be again disturbNew York come sails we and the feeling at the convention was for Douglas.

On Priday, the vote was taken on the reports of the Committee on Credentials. The Majority (Douglas) report was adopted, by 153 to 150.

On Friday, the vote was taken on the reports of the Committee on Credentials. The Majority (Douglas) report was adopted, by 153 to 98—New York going solid in the affirmative-with the exception of the resolution admitting both the Georgia delegations. On this question New York changed front, and the original (anti Pouglas) delegation was admitted.

A seconsion then began. Twenty-four Virginia delegates withere—leaving six remaining. Eight North Carolina delegates withdrew—six Maryland delegates—the Delegation, from Oregon—ninsteen Tenneases delegates.

from Oregon—nineteen Tenneases delegates five remaining—and pertions of the Delegation from California and Massachusetts.

THE NOMINATIONS.

On Saturday, the Regular Convention nominated Douglas on the second ballot by 1814 out of 1944 votes—the nomination was then made unanimous. The regular two thirds of a full Convention is 262 votes. Seron States had second, one (Georgia) would not vote, and other States were represented only by portions of the delegations. Senator Fitspatrick, of Alabama, was then nominated for Vice President. The nominations were received with immense enthusiasm by the Convention and outsiders present. THE NOMINATIONS. siders present.

THE SECRDERS' NOMINATIONS. THE SECEDERS' NOMINATIONS.

The Seceding Convention had delegates present in whole or in part, from twenty-two States. Davis's, Hunter's and Dickinson's names were withdrawn and John C. Breckenidge, of Kentucky, was nominated by the whole 105 votes of the Convention. Joseph Lame, of Oregon, was then unanimously hominated for Vice President. This ticket also was received with immense enthusiasm, and Mr. Yaney made a brilliant speech, saying, among other things, that since he had been voted down by Alabama on the secession question, he had not advocated Disunion.

advocated Disonion.

The Convention, before making the nomina-tions, adopted what is called the "majority platform"—made by the majority of the Com-mittee.

tions, adopted what is called the "majority platform"—made by the majority of the Committee at Charleston.

Caleb Cushing resigned the Presidential chair of the regular Convention, went on the floor as a private member, and afterwards acted as president of the Seceders' Convention. Vermont, Massachusetts, (16 delegates.) New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Iowa, Minnesota, California, and Oregon, (whole delegation,) of the Northern States were represented in the Seceders' Convention.

The Richmond Convention doubtless will adopt the action of the Seceders at Battimors.

The Vick Prinsiparat.—Senator Pitapatrick having declined, the National Committee up; pointed Herschel V. Johnson, of Georgia, to take his place as candidate for the Vice Presidency on the Douglas ticket.

Accurre—Mr. B cohirridge has accepted the momination of the Seceders' Convention.

'it is your turn; you must do as we have

To graphe browner, born to roas That wanter over earth and set. Here you not passed my distant home— Have you no most from there for me? Did you not hear or you passed by, Buns note of made soft and sweet no, stop and tell me all. Ob, why

Then little bird, so free and light, That shims the plain with jayour wing Come, yest with me this bloomed night, had of my little level ones sing. , court then see them for away Mad I thy wings I'd thither stray

Go! toll them that thy silken wing. My latest, warmest tears begon ; And that the sweetest song you sing, on within thy sparkling eyes ad my love, sincere and true on turn their mournful sigh And then return to me. Adies

Last Chaure, Placer Co., California

THE DANK.

A STORY OF THE TROPICS.

(CONCLUDED.)

WHITTEN POR THE SAVERDAY STREETS POST.

ding to Act of Congress, in the year soon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Offic let Court for the Hustern District o

CHAPTER XVI.

B SPEIRG SHIP .- ABOTHER WARNING .-

And now they felt the wild, glorious freeds of the first hour at see. Ne land was visible put to them the mighty solitude seemed per pied with unseen hosts, from whose unseen

the swelling floor of the waves, they could no layed more splender. The red flust wied with the brilliance and flust , and far as the eye could reach one as if strewn with p

venuel, of listening to the quiet ripple of the waters under the keel, or of watching the variad glories of the heavens. And when the of the ship became at all disagreeable young bride, there was the beautiful with its couches, its library, its many ous for ease and comfort. She has ht her maid with her, a bright mulatte full of fun and frelie; and when at a los ammsement this morry servant was ready fith song or story. Still, she did not dare t r it to herself, but there were shadow nge in her heart-something seem rn the approach of evil. The when she strove to banish it, when lean ing on the arm of her husband she listen dory of his own infancy, or smiled at the portrayal of his pleasant home. Yet her dreams startling and uneasy-most of the frames for the changing face of the Now it was dark, acowling and malidons—anon smiling, peaceful and so like her tushand, that she thought, perhaps, for his aread of sudden death—Ar held a pois haft ready to aim it at her heart-or of poison to her lips. Of these strangs however, she said nothing to her hus band, holding her promise sacred, though secret kept the roses out of her cheeks.

The brig was a beautiful sight when upde fall way, with her studding sails alow an sloft, looking so trim, graceful and stately. For nearly three days she kept on her cours in a single reef. The sailor had little active work to do-the officers were algent, and the vessel in complete order.
men sang and chaited at their watch or dock, spinning yarns of perils at sea, and of wive:

A small, lithe, extremely agreeable man was n-very fair and ruddy, and poss ing a cast of features displaying a dis f great sweetness; with eyes large and nearly passive in repose as those of an infant. e would have thought, marking the girlse of his smile as he talked with Della, that he was capable of strong emotion or decided action. To be sure, there was s mpiness and quickness in his manner and age that impressed the beholder, but alst any spectator would have proue alm a man of only ordinary capabilities and By birth he was a Dane, to the English language with great and Portuguese.

consisted of ten men before the at, most of whom were English and Amerithere being but two or three of his coun-

The captain was quite young, and his broboyish in appearance. As his name was near-ly unprenounceable, he had shortened it to , or Graham, and it was by this latter cognomen that he was well known in the liri-tish West India Islands.

Thir is unusual weather, Captain Gra-

ing lightly, "and I saw last night so

Pray tell us what it was !" asked Della. The captain was on the point of replying, whom at a slight sign from the professor, who fait the fair arm within his tremble, he de-

"Oh, only an appearance in the sky that stokened a strong blow. The wind freshens, m," he added, seeing the first mate

"I should judge a storm is brewing," rep!! ed the young man, "and if those white cape there tell the truth, it will be on us without

The captain turned-his counter

"Yes, yes. I see we can't be too soon, he muttered; "take in all the light sails-ree down your topsails—we shall have a hard time of it before night."

"How damp the wind in!" said Della "there's a black cloud—it has surely comwithin the moment.'

"The horison has been changing for som time," replied the professor; "this breeze will be too much for you; we had better go

"Oh, no! please let me stay here and enjoy he storm," pleaded Della. At that moment one of the sallors passed

her to take his place at the wheel. Della must have caught sight of some evil glance, for she shuddered, uttered a low, half-stifled cry, and, clutching her husband's arm, exclaim-

"I cannot stay-I find the motion of th vessel is getting unpleasant; let us go below immediately?"

He, attributing her emphasis to illness, turn ed with her, and together they entered the

As the hours passed, the storm increase As the hours passed, the storm increased gi a fearful rate, and by night its fury had despened into a tempest. Della lay upon one of the cabin lounges, well secured, very pale, but quite calm. Her husband was constantly at her side with reasoning words. The ves-sel lesped like a mad creature, and the rour-ing of the winds added to the fearful straining of timbers, the shouting of the captain through his trumpet, the wild dash of the waters, the tramp of heavy feet, the hoarse, replies of the men, and that rattling sound forever going on, as if tons and tons of heavy chains were being swept from side to side o the deck, made a fearful crashing accompani-

All night long the men worked as for their lives, and not until near evening of the second day was there a gradual subsidence of the wind, a less furious onslaught of the waves .-The good ship had behaved nobly, the cap-tain said—the worst was over, and by the folowing day they might look for comparatively

It seemed a strange announcement to Della, for she could realize but a slight difference in the motion of the vessel, and the wild, despair ing cries of the waves, as they were coming on made her almost hold her breath.

Oh, this is easy sailing to what it has been,' said the fair little man, smiling as he spoke. "Old Neptune is holding up capitally, giving us a good breathing spell after his rough usage. We shall see in the morning."

It proved as he said. The wind still blew heavy from the northwest, but the clouds broken, and the sun gave long, glad glances through their rifts, cheering every

Suddenly, as they were securing some of the rigging that had been loosened, the man on the out shouted, "sall ho!" "Where away !" answered the captain

About two points on the weather bow, and in distress, I should judge," was the

reply.
"Jump aloft, Mr. Graham, and see what you can make her out!" said the captain, address ing the chief mate, who sprang into the main rigging, and was soon on the topsail yard levelling his glass at the stranger.

It was full five minutes before he returned

to the deck, and going aft, reported that the stranger was water-logged, with a signal of distress flying, which he observed had been lowered three times, and that she appeared to be settling fast.

"Lowered her signal three times, you said," replied the captain, turning pale; "then we must save her.

"It will be at the risk of our lives, sir." rerned the mate, "if we do.

"It will be at the risk of my peace of conscience, eternally, if we don't," said the cap-tain, firmly. "Shake the reefs out of the toptain, firmly. sails, and set the to'gallant sails and fore stay sail, Mr. Graham; we must rescue these poor fellows, and as it will be impossible for a boat to live in a sea like this, the only chance is to run her by the board."

"But, captain, our lives are—"
"Not worth preserving, if we cannot risk them in a good cause," said the captain, quickly. "It must be done it shall be determined. he added, a look of lofty courage changing completely the aspect of the man. His soft eyes now flashed a resolute fire, his lips grew firm, and his brow god-like. "What say Mr. Professor " he cried, turning as the latter came on deck; "yonder is a wreck to which some of our fellow-beings are hanging, exposed to death at any moment. Shall we try to save them !"

" In God's name, yes!" exclaimed the pro-

"We will !" shouted the captain; "give the orders, Mr. Graham—there's not a moment to

was obeyed. The brig soon felt the increase of canvas, a stood out nobly for the sinking ship, doing battle with the yet furious waves, until they came in near view of the dismantled vessel. It was a heart-rending sight. She was a mer chaniman—her foremast had gone to the topher fore-yard, main, mizen and topgallant were gone, and the only sails sta the mainsail and spanker. A dis were the me

An addition was usedo to the most at the wheel in the person of Mr. Halsey, the second ie, and meet experienced saller on board. th many dubious shakes of the head, with many and firm compressions of the lip, but rer all an expression of stern resignati took the place assigned him.

"Stand by your braces, men? When I give the order jump with a will, my heartise, for everything depends upon the spend that these sticks can spin round." said Mr. Ornham, addressing himself to the crew.

"Aye, are, sir!" was the hearty respo hile even the swirling, maddened waters leap ing and gyrating seemed to add their volces the reply.

"Kase her off a very little, Mr. Halsey," cried the captain-"there! so! keep her so a

They were now drawing frightfully near the sinking ship. The sun shone out luridly, and tinged the sailors faces a blood-red, while the clouds, now gathering—anon scattering, gave gloom and a horrible grandeur to the scene. In another moment they swung to the wind-ward of her and right across her hows, so near that they could read the agony on the faceof the men, who, kneeling and clinging, with uplifted hands, shouted and sent to heaven the rildest prayers.

ard, Mr. Halsey! starboard, quick sir," shouted the captain, his face bloodless his attitude heroic—"let her losse her way now, Mr. Graham—back your main topsail only for a moment, and stand by to brace up again in a hurry !"

Orders were now given for lines to be ready over the bows of the brig-the men were al most breathless as they saw in what a sea they might shortly be engulphed, for the brig was beginning to feel her deadway-drifting fac closer, closer yet to the very jaws of destruc-tion, till she was within a few feet of the rapid

ly sinking ship.
"Stand by to jump lively, lads!" almo shricked the captain, his very lips bloodless with the excitement of the moment, and adesing the now panting, wildly staring group on the wreck;—one moment more—the aleyes and gasped a prayer —there was a spring -a quiver of the vessel as the wrecked men, erved to desperate strength leaped to the for ward deck, while the noble brig went by, grasing the sinking, quivering mass that seen most gigantic.
"Hard a port now, Mr. Halssy-quick"

your play! Brace up sharp fore and aft!" shouted the captain, his lips twitching as if in pain, as his straining eyes calculated how seconds were left them.

The vessel, feeling the sudden effect of th filled canvas, shot by, and had scarcely cleared twice her length when the wreck pitched orward, and with a sound—a terrible sound on ne ocean—like distant thunder, disappeared in the awful abyes below. " Saved !" shouted the captain, almost sink-

og against the rail, his slight frame shivering -but an expression in his eye that it is glori-ous to see if only once in a life time. The sailors looked proudly towards him. Their sees caught the glorious fire, and with a simtaneous shout, they cried, "Three cheers for our brave captain!" while

the survivors, some with tears of joy, others with cries of gratitude, crowded around the

During a part of this exciting hour, Della had stood near the door of the cabin supported by her husband and father, watching struggle with most intense eagerness, her clasped, a bright crimson spot on either theek, and her eyes shining through tears. Now as about after about went up, the glow deepened on her cheek, and she regarded the captain with glances of admiration. The latter snayed to enter the cabin; she stood saide to give him room, and in doing so encountered a glance that curdled her blood.

"Della, my love, I must know the mean ing of these frequent shudderings," said the ofessor, as with a cry she shrank pearer to

his side. "Oh! don't ask me," she murmured, "I

have promised." 'It is not possible, dearest, that you still allow your mind to revert to that miserable he said, with something like indignafellow.

tion in his face. "Oh! I must tell you, my husband-there there is somebody here a man-who-who frightens me! If it should be he!"

"My dear wife-this is childish," replied her husband, fearful that her intellect might be giving way. "I will go immediately to the captain—and—"

'Not for the world!" whispered Della, "there—that is he talking with one of the rescued satiors; look cautiously."

racted the attention of the professor. He was a finely built person, with jet black hair, heard and monstaches, and a worsted cap which he wore was pulled close down to his eyes. As the professor gased, the man did seem to take on the appearance of Manuel, in a degree—that is, there was that certain air about him by which we recognize persons, though they are altered by travel and exposure.

"Why, my dear," said the professor, uneasily, "that appears to be one of the best sailors aboard. Manuel knew nothing about sailing a ship. Set sour fears at rest, and if he annors you by too free glances, you can remain in the cabin, which he never enters."

He was by no means satisfied in his own mind, however, but taking an early oppor tunity he spoke to the captain concerning this From him he learned that the man shipped at Georgetown as an able seaman, that though he seemed acquainted with the repea, he yet appeared to be abere his calling. It is needless to say that Professor V. watched the sailor narrowly, and became at last convinced that he himself was an object ed man.

On the following day the captain entered the cabin, pale and intensely excited. He held his tread palmette hat in one hand, and his eye was fixed on the under part of the wide brim. Calling for the professor, he said to

sir? I found this sentence in Per ruing written on my hat."
"Eat no dinner 25th of July."

"That's to-day. It must have been by Prancesco, the steward's boy-he is the only Portuguese on heard." Good heavens (" cried the profesor..." the

villain !" "What mean you, sir?" queried the cap-

Your parden-I cannot tell you just at

present. Let us dispose of the dinner to-day in some manner-pretend we have eaten it. and fail violently ill. As an extra indulgen let the second mate and the survivers of the wreck be invited to dine-they also to be initiated and to pretent sudden illness. Will you follow this advice, hasty and unusual as it eems? I thick I may promise that you will not regret it."

"Certainiy," said the captain; "I have every confidence in you. But I confess I am atterly confounded.

"But I am not," muttered the professo I am past all astonishment at the deeds of that scoundrel. I will arrange with my ser-vant to bring one of your sailors (whom I ave every reason to suspect is the originate of this disbolical scheme, and has bribed the the cabin. You must be ready for him. If we can espiture him without shedding blood, so moh the better.

"But what proof have you?" queried the

Brip off his false beard and false hairthere will be proof enough, I fancy. If not, I will show non that I could lodge him in prison on a charge of murder the first day we

"Horrible! horrible!" muttered the capta'n, but he followed the directions of the pro-fessor with the utmost precision. All who were let in the secret performed their part to dmiration. Fortunately they did not need to apprise Della, who was ill that day, and conned to her state room.

The suspected sailor was lured into the

abin. Seeing its inmates apparently in great nd helpless agony, he was unprepared for the spring of the captain, who, holding his arms rith almost superhuman strengts, called upon the professor to strip him of his disguise. An other moment and Manuel stood fully revealed. His eye glared with demonstrate that the aspect teeth and white curling lip gave him the aspect teeth and white curling lip gave him the aspect of a fary, but he was strangely quiet. aptain, feeling his form relax, was not pre pared for the movement that enemed. Sud enly freeing himself with a powerful wrench he sprang from the captain's grasp, thrust his hand in his vest-there was one sharp, white duch and Professor Vance fell to the floor dead weight.

"Do what you will with me nowrenged!" was the flerce, mad cry, as instar cousty he was held by a dosen har would have tern him limb from limb but fo the captain.

Amid the uproar arose one wild nnearthly shriek. Mr. St. Lemoine appeared with Della lying like a corpse upon his bosom. He rushed for the deck with his unconscious burder and his cheek was as white se here.

"Step !" cried Captain Graham, as the m onsulted together how to dispose of the murderer. "Danish trial! Danish law. Tie him securely-meanwhile to the wounded man. I fear he is dead, poor gentleman!"

Professor Vance was carried to his state om by his own servant, who wept like child. The wound was in the upper part of the chest, and had probably caused instantaneous congestion of the lungs. It bled but little, and the ball had apparently lodged short

"He'll never speak again," said the car tain, when he had ascertained that there was no pulsation, and the features had changed into the immobility of death. Lay him out decently-I wish we could keep him-but we are eleven days from port, and the weather is unfavorable. My men will not be easy while there's a corpse on board. Tell the sai be ready for the service, and the trial, this af

Drop we a veil over the awful grief of Della St. Lemoine. Happily, much of her time she Her father was her sole at tendant-he would allow no other person to ninister to her, not even her own maid.

At four o'clock a table was placed amidship an order given to heave the main topsail back, and the men were summoned to the vice. The body, dressed in a suit of black, was laid along a plank, and not sewed up as in ordinary cases.

Perfectly placid, the noble face lay unturned to the smiling day. The men were dressed in their best and drawn up in a body. A large Danish Bible lay at the feet of the corpse The man designated had more than once at- Della, weak as an infant, and marble pale, had not left her state-room, and her father kept

reaseless vigil at her side The captain, with slow, firm tones, read the burial service, until he came to the words-"we commit this body to the deep,"-when he paused, and looking round, said, "Bring

Manuel was dragged towards him--for he sullenly refused to move. His hands were seonrely bound-his feet partially.

"Place him here," said the captain, indic ting the place by a motion of his hand; and turning with a shudder from the cold, steel-" Prisoner !" he said, sternly and solemnly.

"if not guilty of the deliberate murder of this man-lay your hand upon the Rible before you and swear thus"—here he repeated the most terrible form of an oath.

Manuel stood unmoved, save that his facgrew whiter.

"The prisoner is guilty," said the captain, and lifting a Danish law-book, he read that which made his hardy countrymen turn pa the sentence of death, which, rendered in Ring lish, ran thus : "The prisoner shall be bound face to fac

with his victim, and thus, the living and the dead, secured together, shall be launched into the deep. May God, in His infinite goodne have mercy on his soul!"

One moment of awful sus

ow shrish-

"Brace your yards round!" was the order The men were glad to obey the command, but a gloomy allowse reigned. Word was sent to Mr. St. Lemeine that all was over. Della was sunk in the deep sleep of exhaustion, and heard nothing, but St. Lemoine bent his head, murmuring,

"Poor Vance-God rest his soul!"

CHAPTER XVII.

RIGHT PRON THE DEAD .- A MYPTERY SOLVED.

A lady attired in the deepest mourning sa in the parior of a splendid suite of rooms in the first hotel of the Empire City. One would scarcely have recognised in that white cheek, that large, wistful eye—that patient, waiting ected attitude, in the listless air and folded hands—the peerless beauty of Della St. Le-moine. When she arose, with how weary a languer she seemed to move! Now looking from the draped window upon the busy, crowded street—now lifting a book or a paper, and placing them impatienly back again—then seating herself, bending her head upon her hand, to think.

"Who could the lovely, stricken West Indian be?" was the wondering query of all New Yorkdom. Prom her sable dress, her serrowful face, it was conjectured she must mourn the loss of a husband. But very few knew the griefs of her private history, although she had been in the city for several months. Whenever she went abroad, attended solely by her father, who, during his solicitude about her, had seemingly forgotten his own infirmities—a curious crowd congregated on the steps of the hotel, and there gazed after the retreating car-

For awhile Della sat silent, swaying her body gently to and fro-at last she said, in a grief-broken voice-

"Oh! if I could only forget!" Most plaintive—though most musical was that sad exclamation.

"His image is always—always in my thought! Oh! my husband! my husband-A low, wailing voice, shaken with agony,

was that with which she spoke the dreaded word-and the twine of her fingers grew like chiselled stone. "I feel as if slowly, surely-I am dying,

she cried, lifting herself toward the mirror."The doctors say I must go back—that I nee my native air. I will never go back againalone—never! Better a grave among strangers. Oh! this restless, burning thought! it consuming me." " Madam.

She turned. A servant stood within th loor. On the delicate, silver chasing of the tray in his hand lay a small billet edged with black. She received it with eagerness

"Father," she cried, hurrying into a small side room where Mr. St. Lemeine was writing— "a note from—from—his foster mother. Shall "By all means, my darling," replied he

father, whose sole joy it was to see one ray of her old interest in face or eye-" go, by all Mrs. Vance." "She-loved him," said Della, with a low

oice and reverent folding of the hands. Not long after, the carriage drove up to modest yet elegant mansion in the upper part of the city. Della had been there several times before, and as she entered she was me by a mild looking little personage, also attired in deep black, who folded her mutely to he neart and then led her into her own room.

There was much interchange of tender thought that long autumn afternoon. Some mes Della would with white crape, throw aside the delicate folds, and there, standing, the tears would roll piteously down her pale cheeks. And Mrs. Vance, her lip trembling, would murmur-"My noble boy !"

Then Della would sit beside her and beg to near some little incident of his childhood-or go to his room up stairs, which the widow kept sacred. There were his plants, tended with the most loving carehe had dried, the birds he had loved and petted tenderly-pictures of his own composition, little models that bespoke his wonderful variety of talent-and there, too, was his library of select volumes-a mine of true gold.

"This was his favorite resort," said the wi dow. "It seems as if I could see his bright face, as he used to look up and say, "come in,

mother-gow won't disturb me." A summens came to the widow; and Della was left alone to muse on the sad recollections which alone were left her. Some time had elapsed when she heard a hurried footstep on the stairs, and her father entered. There was a strangeness, even a wildness in his manner, that startled her from her reverie almost uppleasantly. He came forward-drew her fondly to his side-appeared on the point of speaking, then passed his arm about her

and began to walk toward the door. "Father! why do you tremble so?" she asked, a little fear in her voice. "Tremble, do I, Della? that is strange-

but then joy unnerves one." "Joy, father!" the voice was a touching re-

"Della, my dear child !" cried the widow, bursting into the room, both hands raised—then she paused as abruptly—tears on her iles on her lips larly rapturous way from Mr. St. Lemoine to "What is it !" cried Della-"father, is my

brain turning? Oh! tell me; I am faint with "Darling," said the widow, "what shall I

say to you!" She came forward and embraced Della

erly in her arms. "Can you bear a great, great joy! great that nothing in this world can

Della, her over dileted, her decent and experty in the fire of Mr. Va. "A great joy!" she said, softly, oy!" She turned to her father, adding-

thinks I shall know joy again !" "What shall we say to her?" asked Mrs.

Vance, tearfully.
"Tell me I shall seem meet him—in heaven;

that will comfort me," she said, gently.
"But, my child, suppose—" Mr. St. Lemois began, but pansed, unable to go on.
"Yes, suppose—" faltered Mrs. Vane
"year husband—my—son—" Della started back-"Suppose," she

Della started back—"Suppose," she repeated, breathlessly—"suppose!—what! that he that—that my husband—ch! no—no—whe folly!" and she lest for a moment the blank, ewildered look that had come over her face I saw him-dead dead! I felt his h it had ceased ceased forever. I put my lips never smiled since. Why has this memory been dragged up fresh before me?" and as she

tears. "It will do her no harm now?" said Mrs.

Vance, questioningly.
"No—tell him to come," was the reply, and
Mr. St. Lemoine braced himself up, and stood with folded arms, compressed lips, and heav-ing chest, as if awaiting the termination of some fateful tragedy.

The door opened, and there entered, white and changed, but real and living, Professor Vance. "Della, for God's sake be calm," said Mr.

St. Lemoine, as with lips apart, arms raised, St. Lemoine, as with tips apart, arms ranes, and eyes frightfully enlarged, the stood, turning slowly towards the spirit, as she desmined it. Not long, however—this fearful tension of all the faculties would have ended in madare seemingly forgotten his own infirmities—a price rowd congregated on the steps of the pict, and there gared after the retreating carage.

"He paid like a prince," the host said, and must be at the very least a will come.

say, as he lavished kieses upon her.
"It is a dream," whispered Della, strugging gently to lift herself.

"No dearest—no dream; God be forever praised!"

"Am I awake, father? is it real?" she asked, turning her eyes toward him. "If it is real—if it is no dream—then why do you cry! why lon't you be happy ?" "Come, Della, stand up and look at me;

make yourself sure," said the professor, fear-ing more from this unnatural calm, than if she had lost all consciousness. She allowed herself to be placed a little way from him—she ran over every feature of his face with even inte which a slow delight was coming. She pushed back the thick dark hair, as with fall voice she exclaimed, "how could you leed so like and yet so unifke?" and shivere

again.
"Never mind, Della, darling—see, you sat me to trembling now;" and he held out his hand. "But, come, tell me-de you think it is in reality me?" Her only answer, the sweetest a wife can

make, was to neetle fondly against his bosom

All that day, and the next, Della was in a state of excitement that seriously threatened her health if not her brain. It was several to the wenderful story of his escape. She had never alluded to it; now, as she sat by the side of her husband at their hotel, she quietly requested him to tell her all; "and—and—what became of mm?" she added, almost in a

whisper.
"We were picked up, dearest, some time after—of course, I know not how long—by a vessel bound to the West Indies.

"He-Manuel-" here the professor seem naccountably agitated; and Della trembled at the name; "being a remarkably agile man, used the only privilege that was accorded him -that of swimming as he best could. It must have been an awful situation—but you are "Don't mind me if I change color," said

Della; "I can't help it; but do tell me all.

I can bear it, sitting close beside you-knowing that you are not dead." "A vessel coming down, spying something strange in the water, sent a boat out and took Manuel's struggles had doubtless opened my wound, for I felt the most frightful sensations on coming out of what must have been a deathlike swoon, and which under ordinary circumstances, would have been ultimately bleeding. I heard the exclamations around me

as I was taken to the cabin after being unbound. As soon as I could speak, I told them that I had been wounded by a pistol shot. Happily a surgeon was on board, the brother of the Captain's wife—young, and eager to try his professional skill. The ball was extracted, and I just escaped with my life. When I recovered anficiently to venture out on deck-I saw Manuel. He eyed me with curious looksno longer stealthy or defant, but shrinkingly, and with a terribly nervous apprehension his manner. His fine dark hair was nearly changed to gray; and there were marks of anguish on his face which a thousand years could not wear out. I pitied him-the poor victim of his own passions; my pity was ningled with abhorrence, but I said no word to accuse him. At last, before we entered port, be was taken alarmingly ill. Della, I put the broadest construction on our Saviour's injunctien-do good to these who despitefully use

you-I nursed him." "Oh! how could you!" cried Della. "Something impolled me to pity the misera-ble being, guilt-stained as he was. Oh! Della, I have been thankful"—he broke down for a

nt, unable to continue, and hid his face

in his hands, but after a moment resumed his "When we arrived in Demerars, he was still in a pitiable state, weak as an infant, overwhelmed with remorse, and as I thought, ast sinking into death. I did not give him up there, as he thought I would-nay, as he of sed me to; I immediately looked up a ves-

sel, homeward bound; by great good fortifound one ready to start, and transfer Manuel in the night, aboard. The Capt knew me, for it was the very one with whose first sailed to the West Indies.

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" Hear me to the and. Della, and then judge whether I did right. I wish I could spare you the knowledge of what is coming, but as an honest man, I must not. Listen then—sit down—look up in my face—just that way thank you, love.
"I brought him to New York; I took him to

my botanical rooms, of which I have two, in the ower part of the city, had a bed made for him,

One day when I went in, he pointed to a picture of my mether-ony owe mether, Della, not Mrs. Vanos, and begged me to take it

" 'It heants me,' he said, 'it seems as if my mother'—and sh! how convulsively he wept and shuddered as he said those two words!— 'were accusing me of my orimes from morning

78.

"I just remember a face like that," he re-plied; 'I suppose my mother was drowned. I was very young, little more than an infant, and was thought to be dead for some time by those who rescued me. My father's corpse drifted to the shore. Letters were found on his body; they were in Danish. I left them in the West Indies.'

"His story was frightfully like my own. I, was saved from a wreak; my father and ser, and as I was led to believe, a little rother, not three years old, were lost in a

His voice broke down, and for a few me atly contending with his almost

At last he spoke again. You may judge, my Della, what were my setions, when on asking for his real name,

or bowed his head in his hands gain. Della, thrilled with a sweet sympathywith horror too, from head to foot—could only gase on him in silence. At last he falt her two hands unlocking his—there were no tears in his eyes, but a strong man's angulah was written in his ashy cheeks.
"Did you tell him?" whispered Della.

"I told him," replied the professor, in a naky tene; "I also found a mark which I had often heard my mother speak of, for I was a large lad then. It was a red line, as if u string had been tied tightly round his left arm. Oh, Della, how I suffered then! I prayed God that other, as he was-was he not a-

Do not speak it, my husband," said Della. with white lips, "wait till you are better. am so sorry for you, my poor, suffering hus-band. Your lot was so widely different, you

Yes, these dear people have been like

After a pause, Della ventured to ask what

"Oh, Della, don't sak me; it is too much; and starting, the professor paced the floor till he was calmer. "Forgive me, my darling," he said, "but the recollection of what he did and said then, almost overpowers me; I could not go through with the recital. I took the picture away, which I had caused to be painted from a small looket—and—he has been inking ever since."

is living now!" exclaimed Della, awe

"Yes, but just living. Alas! the knowledge is hard for me—but if I have been the means of causing him one hour's repentance, only, before he goes to the bar of God—I am glad— May God have mercy on him. low does he look !" asked Della.

"You would not know him. Thin and eble-his eyes sunken far back-his hair nearly white. He confesses the murder of poor Warren; but the sickness during which M. about—except that it was a virulent fever—bu he attempted M. Bernard's life twice.

The diabelical plan on shipboard he cor cocted; seeing us entirely in his power, he thought to end our lives, and his mad jeale But, oh! it is heart rending to witness his re morse. I pity him, while I tremble at his deeds—for the most horrible visions seem to enground his bed.

Mannel had just died.

CHAPTER XVIII.

HAPPINSON AGAIN.

After the strange restoration of the professor, Mr. St. Lemoine turned his attention to widow Vance, and so successfully, that she consented to become his wife. The bridal tour over, they sought the beautiful home of the tropics, where, after touching at nearly all the islands, they once more took possession of

The new wife was in raptures: everything about the place bore the marks of careful improvement; and though it caused Bella to tremble when she recalled old scenes—she no longer feared, either with a natural or superstitious dread. Manuel had confessed that by usly contriving one of the panels, contiguous to Delta's chamber, while she was away with her maid, he had gained access there, and personated the ghost—that he had lured Della into the forest through the writing on the strip of bark ; and that he had made hi escape by the panel, when arrested.

The professor was received in the colonies from the dead, and the story was repeated till the Evergiades teemed with visitors feel that all is wrong. They may have acquilike a great hotel. Everybody had heard of red a habit of taking too much in town, but the awful tragedy, but wh en they asked after what had been done with him, etc., etc., the answer was, simply-"he died before

queta were given as once before; but now, without that fearful looking forward to ask her as we will. They have wished her,

vil that had ever accompanied them.

The nephew of his axeellency, the Governor, ing, and she will not."

"Well, my love, Dalla, I brought him to New York."

I'''E's le met dead—then I'' grapul Della, rising le safright; "oh, my husband I I shall never have pence while he lives."

The professor drew her tenderly towards

aly their contents were nearly obliters indeed his own.

past, after a time, was never alluded t Dalla grew bloomingly beautiful again, and the Everglades was never deserted for a per-

side are the words-

COTUMBLY DEATH! LIEUTENANT WARREN-aged 22. [THE MED.]

A LOVE STORY.

Oh! lay that dreary book away, And list to me, oh! list to me While wanes the purple of the day, A story I will tell to thee Lay not the book away in ruth. You know you'd rather read the truth Within the iris of my eyes.

The swift air marmured cilver clear. A moment since, "She comes to thee; Your palms told you I was near,

So don't pretend you do not see My brief, brief story, never rare, Is only sweet, as it is true : Oh! den't pretend you do not care, While all the while you know you de!

For from the balmy warmth of spring A fancy finded in ruby glooms-"You'd teach my heart a deeper thing Well, I have learned your lesson now-Have learned it all—oh, look and see: The sweet, brief lesson, in your vow,

You said your heart should teach to me Men, eager in their quest for power-For fame—to live forever Will always use a vagrant hour To teach a woman love's sweet lore. But praise of nations sounding far. Is never dear as voices are, Which tell them they are loved at home

'Tie hardly worth your while to-day To look so very, very wise; To read the story in my eyes. To list the story on my tongue-The one you wish to hear from me,

I love but thee... I love but thee ' \$500 PRIZE STORY.

The story sweet, if said or sung.

DANESBURY HOUSE.

BY MRS. ELLEN WOOD, AUTHOR OF "THE EARL'S DAUGHTERS," "THE RED COURT FARM," &c.

CHAPTER XII.

MRS. DAMPSPORY. THE WEDDING.

The rich tints of autumn were already ting ing the trees, for October had come in, and the ground tred crisply under Isabel Danesbury's feet, as she walked briskly along to the house of Mrs. Philip Danesbury, a com-pact, white villa, standing in the midst of an ornamental garden. Isabel found the Miss Hebers out, and her aunt alone.

"I wili take off my shawl, aunt," she said; "I am come to stay the day with you. Things were cross at home."

Meaning Mrs. Danesbury, Isabel." Isabel nodded. She sent her things away by servant, and sat down by the fire, which began to look cheerful in the autumn weather.— Mrs. Philip Danesbury thought that her face wore a peculiar look of sad care. Her marriage was drawing near, and would be celebrated ere

William Danesbury had returned home in ber for good, and nel, who had come down for a few weeks' holiday, was also at home.

"Has Lord Temple left, Isabel ?" "He left after breakfast this morning. He es down again for a day or two next week, you." and then not again until-"

Isabel had answered without looking up, in Mrs. Philip. an abstracted sort of manner, her gaze fixed on the fire. She brought her sentence to an end she is almost like it. This unhappy conduct of which he played well, happened to be there. without concluding it, and then burst into a the boys—especially of Lionel—augments her At half-past nine, they thought it must be widden flood of tears. Mrs. Philip could scarce—irritation and renders it unbearable."

At half-past nine, they thought it must be half past eight, so gaily had the time passed. ly speak for concern.

"Child, what is this? Is anything amiss between you and Lord Temple ?" "No, no, aunt. I believe it is the contrast

my own individual happiness presents to other troubles, looming in the distance, that makes me so sad. Aunt, it is about the boys. I fear they are going all wrong; I fear both William and Lionel have taken to drink deeply. They drink a great deal at dinner; papa, you know, takes very little wine, Reginald takes more than papa, but not so much as they do; still, it is not what they take at dinner, if it ended there, but afterwards they go out, and I am sure they get more."

Mrs. Philip Danesbury mused. "What a pity that they go out after dinner!

Why does not your mamma strive to give them

some home attraction ?" "Oh, aunt, there it is! there it is where I we ought to try and prevent them doing so, now that they are at home. And, instead of being helped out of their bad ways, they are being driven on in them. They are, indeed. Mamma will set make home sociable for them, three or four times, to have friends in the even

deer, judicious mether had but lived! Young son must have evening society, and young girls, too, and there's no earthly reason why they should not. How goes the old skyme Isabel!—'All work and no play, makes Jack dull boy. Keep up your sons too strictly, deny thom pleasant evening hours at home, and thay will inevitably seek for such elsewhere. Then, in nine cases out of ten, they lose the ssbury ought to see this.

ot-will not; she makes be "But she cannot—will not; she makes nows a dull, misorable place. We never hear any-thing more cheerful in the house, than com-plaints of her hondaches, and orders that we should be still. I'de not like to speak against Mrs. Dancebury, aunt, but I cannot but so ought to be."

"Headaches!" contemptuously returned Mrs. Philip; "for headaches, reed a queru lous temper, an ill-conditioned frame of mind That is how it has been with Mrs. Dance bary !"

Isabel need not have apologized for speak her mind, for certainly Mrs. Danesbury was most ill-judging woman. A few mornings be-fore this conversation, Lionel had gone to her, and, leaning over her chair in his good-tem-pered way, said he wanted to ask her a favor. "Well, what is it?" she returned. "I want you to have the Boyds and the Re-

How can you be so unreasonable ?" retort ed Mrs. Danesbury. "The house is upon with the fess kept up for Lord Temple, with out the trouble of bringing other people into

"It can all go into the same fuse," jokingly

turned Lionel.
"But where's the trouble of having half-a doesn folks to tea, and giving them a sandwich after it and a glass of wine? If these is any trouble, hand it over to the servants, there are of them. Now, do, there's a good as well be shut up in a monastery. Pilgo and secure them; I want something to do this

"I tell you, Lienel, I can't have them, a I wen't be teased," was the reply of Mrs. Danesbury. "Rubbish about a monastery! The least noise or excitement gives me the headache. I can't have visitors, and that's

Lienel flew into a passion. Though natu rally sweet tempered, he could be provoked to passion on occasions. He flung a book, which he happened to be holding, on to a side table, where it upset and broke a beautiful candlestick of Bohemian glass, and swore aloud as he banged the deer to after him.

"If a fellow tries to keep on the square, she

won't let him!" muttered he, as he strode across the hall.

Significant words!

Scarcely had Lionel left the room when strange to say, William entered it, with a strange to say, William entered it, with a somewhat similar petition, though he had known nothing of that just proffered by his brother. His request was, that Mrs. Philip Danesbury and her two nicces might be asked to spend the evening with them.

Mrs. Danesbury fall provoked; she believed that William and Leady worth he in learne to.

that William and Lienel must be in league together, and she gave him a most harsh and unqualified refusal, demanding, with a sneer, if they thought to take Danesbury Heuse by sterm. Isabel had been privy to this, and she now related it to Mrs. Philip. "That night," she concluded, sizking her voice, and pressing her handkerehief to her

ree for what they had taken !"

Both ?" uttered Mrs. Philip Danesbury.

"They did, aunt. We were gone to bed, but it was spoken of in the house the next norning; and last night it was the same age Lionel also was not himself on Sunday night Sanday night!"

A pause ensued. Mrs. Philip broke out. "Mrs. Danesbury has much to answer for iome day I shall be telling her so."

"Whether memma was up last night watch-ing for them, I cannot tell," resumed lashel. "It was past twelve when they came in, and she darted out of her room in her dressing-gown, and saw them both. William could not walk straight, and Lionel was worse. He could not get up to bed without assistance.— They were both had into mamma's room this norming before papa left it. Is don't know what transpired. Mamma did not appear at breakfast; she only came down when Lord quarrelling with every one. She quarrelled with papa; she abused William shamefully; went from talking to mirth. Laughter abound she tried to quarrel with me. Altogether, it ed-that sort of laughter which is contagions

"Isabel, you may depend upon it that she is blaming herself in her heart of hearts. She lishly indulgent to Robert and Lionel, pocket money; yet was always thwarting them in triflec, through her own crabbed temper, and making their home miserable. Anything like self-control or self-reliance she never taught them. I repeat that she will have much to the road. Isabel's heart was beating. She trated passion. answer for. And where are the boys now ?"

"William went off to the works before mamma's storm was over; and Lionel departed towards Brookhurst with his gun, and said he should not be home for a day or two. Of course

"Yes," shortly replied Mrs. Philip. "But we will go to other topics, my dear, for talking of this unhappiness will not mend it. Is your wedding-day fixed ?"

"Yes," answered Isabel, with a rosy blush. securely as I can Arthur." "It is to be very soon, indeed."
"When, my dear?"

"On the eighteenth." "Why, that will be in a fortnight!" "Yes, I said very soon."

"Not any too soon, Isabel. I hope, my sure papa would. Will you try and overcome child, you will enter upon a happier home it for my sake ?"

"Ah!" greaned Mrs. Philip, "If your own then you have had with Mrs. Dansebury, and, judicious mother had but lived! Young: The more I see of Lord Tample, the more I like

man, and has had to look abroad for tice of in terest. I do hope the future may be happier for both of us. His mother died when he was at Maton, and no one has supplied her place to him. He cays he shall tell me all his wild Sata when we are married," she added, omi-ling; "and that, when I hear them, I shall wonder he can be as good as he is. Louisa Serie is coming down to the wedding."

proposed that !" "I did. Mamma has been so-so-"So very erece-grained altogether, and so in-dignant that Mary and Anna Heber should be two of your bridesmaids, that you proposed

two of your bridesmaids, that you proposed her nicce Louisa as a sop in the pan," inter-rupted Mrs. Philip. "I understand it all, my dear, just as well as you do. She took a prece against Mary and Anna before they ever never been able to tell why, for more excell ly good girls, puntle, loving, and lovely, it would be difficult to find. I conclude she dislibes them, as belonging to me, and I knew the has always hated me like peison."

Isabel laughed.
"I do think she is only jealous of you, Auni

Philip."
"Jealous of what? She is more favorably placed than I am. Her house is fluor, her in-come is larger; she has a good husband and children; I have neither. Her pesition is in children; I have notiber. Her position is in all points superior to mine, save that ahe gumts and grumbles away her days, and makes herself and overybedy about her un-condeviable; and I keep up a cheerful spirit, and try to make folks happy, and myself with them. What has she to be jealous of, laabel?" "Purhaps of the cheerful spirit," garwered laabel. "But—talking of marriage—has it over streek rou, and, that Arthur has any

over struck you, aunt, that Arthur has any particular attachment?"

Mrs. Philip Danesbury looked at her nicco. possilar lack.

"Has it occurred to you to think so,

"Not quite to think so, perhaps, but to oubt whether it is so or not. I allude to Mary

"Just so," said Mrs. Philip. "It has been my opinion, for a long while past, that they are attached to each other; but I am almost sure that Arthur has not spoken to her of it in words. She has liked Arthur from the first ent she ever saw him; admired, respect ed him; thought him worthy of esteem. curious to observe how she unconsciously feel equally sure that Arthur likes and admires her beyond any one."

"Then it is strange he should not speak out," observed leabel. "Mary would make

"Bhe would. Such a wife as your mother made Mr. Danesbury. Save in fortune, she is a fit wife for the first lord in the land. She is worthy of Arthur Danesbury: I cannot give higher praise than that. Arthur is very dear to me; dearer than she is. Many a time have I held him in my arms, and cried over him, wishing he was mine. It was at the time I was hoping for children, and they never came. I think I will tell you a secret, Isabel. Mary has had two very desirable offers of marriage. One was from Thomas Boyd—but of ourse this is between ourselves. She refused them both; therefore I cannot help thinking that her heart must be filled with somebod:

else, and that somebody, Arthur Danesbury. "I should like Mary to be Arthur's wife, Aunt Philip," resumed Isabel, after a panse,
"William promised to spend the evening here!
I asked him to come for me. I thought it sight be keeping him from other temptati Here come Mary and Anna: what glowing fors their walk has given him!"

They hastened in, when they saw laabel; lady-like, sweet-looking girls, with well-formfigures and elastic steps.

"I hope you have come to spend the day," Mary, as she took Isabel's hand. "The whole day, till nine or ten at night,"

"Oh, that's delightful!" uttered Anna. What a talk we can have about the wedding." And a "talk" they did have: trust young adies for that, when a wedding is on foot Dreases, bonnets, veils, wreaths, gloves, and etiquette : carriages and bouquets : breakfast

and ceremony; and Mrs. Philip was as eager William Danesbury came in to tea, and they was so uncomfortable, that I came here to irresistible, though nobody can tell precisely what has caused it. William related to the some ludicrous story, current in the neighbor hood, and that set them on. Then they had "When she gives way to these fits of temper music and singing; and William's flute, on half past eight, so gaily had the time passed.

Soon after, Isabel put her things on. "Now, William, mind your evenings are spent here as often as you like," said Mrs. you, so long as he is at home."

"All right, aunt, I'll come. But I can't answer for Lionel. They said good-night, and walked fact over

wanted to say something, yet did not know "William, I am so sorry that I am going."

pleasant for you at home."

"My time will be mostly taken up in the

ed, in a lower voice, "I could leave you as "Oh, I shall be all right."

"Dearest William," she whispered, "let me say a word of advice. If you were really to take to-to-that dreadful habit, I think I should almost die of grief and shame. I am

of course I get led away, now and the

ped in distress.
"Ah I one cannot get out of fast habits and.

nto slew ones all in a minute," was his reply-But it shall come."
Her tears were dropping fast.

"Will you make me a promise, William; here, as we stand alone in the still night, with those glowing stars above us—that you will overcome this miserable failing?"

He was slient.

He was sliest.

'William, do ye hear me?'

'Whatever may be my finite, I held a pernice very stored, Inabel: my fixther tenght me
that in my childhood, and I cannot forget itI never undertake a premise lightly. Do not
distrom yourself as.'

"I will put it somewhat differently," she

"I will put it somewhat differently," she sighed. "Will you try to overcome it, Will-

"I will try."

When the hall door was thrown open for them, William took out his watch and looked at it by the light of the hall lamp. It was a quarter past ten. He was then turning from the deer, but lashed turned with him.

"You are not going out again to-night?".

"Just for half-an-hous,"
"Oh, pray, pray do not," she uzged. "Come
in and play a game at chees with me."
Whether it was that his conscience whispered of the prumine he had just made, or that
he marked her pained, sager countenance, cortain it is, he entered with her.

"A protty time to come home!" was Mrs. ancebury's greeting. "What made you se

"It is not late, mamma," returned leswho was rushing off her things in a violent hurry, as if she feared William would be off, unless she sat down to detain him. She thes pulled forward the chess-table, and began set ting out the men. "You are not going to begin chess at this

"There is plenty of time for a game," ea-claimed Isabel. "I have challenged William to play with me. It is not a quarter past

hear!"

bed," retorted Mrs. Denesbury. "I was up half of last night: if you want to know the reason, ask William."
"I think," said William, chafing at the allu-

think," and William, chang at the ailu-sion, and at Mrs. Danesbury's words altoge ther, "I had better go back and spend my evening in the town. I had promised a friend to do so, only laabel over-persuaded me." "Ge out and diagrace yourself, and com home as you did last night, is that what you mean?" cried Mrs. Danesbury. "I should fan-cy you want bed, and might be contented to

go to it."

William turned on his heel and left the

leabel darted after him. He was striding ong the hall door. She grasped his arm.
"Oh, William, William! do not go! do not "Not go! does she think to send me to had

at ten o'clock at night, like a haby? I would have passed a rational hour at home with you, Isabel, and not have gone out, I had made up my mind to do it, and she has stopped it. Le me go, my dear."

Her features were pale, her hands were

trembling, but she would not lose her hold.
"For my sake," she implored, "for my take. Stay in, and we will have our game at

chees. I shall tell Mrs. Danfiebury so, in papa's presence. Come back with me! Dearest William, I shall soon be gone. I ask you for my sake."

He scowled, hesitated, and finally turned thus back with her. She took his arm, and thus

they went in to the drawing-room. "Mamma," she said, approaching Mrs. Danesbury, "my brothers must be allowed proper amusement in their own home. You will forgive me, if I say I must play the pro-

mised game at chees with William. It is probable the speech took everybody by surprise. Arthur rose from his seat and duished placing the chess-men, which isabel's the information afforded him considerable aux sudden movement had interrupted. It was plain, on which side his influence would be given. He then drew her chair forward, and coked to William and Isabel. All this, with-

out speaking. Mrs. Danesbury was livid with anger. She

ose up and confronted her husband.

"Am I to be bearded in my own house, by your children? Are you going to sit tamely

ry, and see me insulted, Mr. Danesbury !" Mr. Danesbury was grievously annoyed and to the necessity of teeping William indoors, could it be effected.

"You take things in a wrong light," said he to Mrs. Danesbury; "in a calmer moment this note. She cried when she handed it to you will see it, I make no doubt. It is not yet the man, and said she had had it by her ever and, when they were grown into young men, Philip. "Isabel will be gone, and Danesbury you will see it, I make no doubt. It is not yet supplied them with a ruinous quantity of House may be dull. And bring Lieuel with bed-time, if the children have a maind for a game of chess, surely they may be allowed to gratify it. It need not keep you up."

"And you will suffer them to insuit me in my own home?" she repeated, with concen-

"I would not suffer them to act to you any improper way whatever; you know I would not, and you know that they would not "Sorry! You ought to be glad. Why are attempt to do so. As to the home, Eliza, you seem to forget that it is theirs, as well as you seem to forget that it is theirs, as well as all this is hard for papa to bear. My heart sches "To loave you. I think I could make—I yours." Many a less calm man would have poorly." for him, Do you not think him very much should try, if I remained—to make things been tempted to add, "And was theirs before "It is

Mrs. Danesbury flung out of the room, pushorks, Isabel."

ing one chair here, and another there, screammedile with these masty, pairry things," he added, to himself. "Taking children's beds woman, unsubdued by a Christian spirit, will from under them! I would not, if I were head said he should go to bed.

"The game promises to be a long one; I written en t conclude you do not wish us to leave it un-

are to ga. I only wish you would

ed so good a father, wently, William may the b water. He told the serves

"You will not take it. William," whitepoint which when the near year great, "I must have a given, haded, and I shall. "I

"You feelish giri!" utlored William; "I' i never do anything wome in an ovenday, than play at chose and drink one giase of brandy and water, I should think oven Mrs. Dance-bury ought to find so room to greenbie. I offit only take one; I promise you," he summerhal significantly added.

He drank his glass of brandy and water, but he took no more. The chessman were put away soon after elevan, and all three draw round the five for a cheerful chat, going up to bed about half-past. Isabel went institute brother William's room. He kined her forwently.

dear sister."

"May He bless you, William," she returned with streaming eyes, "and keep you
from temptation when I am gope!" And every night, save two, by hook or by crook, did Jaabel centrive te appropriate the evenings of William and Lionel. Now at cheer; now by the help of music and Louise Serie, who came down from town; now by other friends, invited for the evening. other friends, invited for the evening, which leabel made her approaching departure the plea to Mrs. Danaebury for insisting upon; and now at Mrs. Philip Danaebury's. These two evenings they went out, but did not come home the worse for liques, so far as sould be seen. Isabel's hopes rose high; she thought they had not fallen so low as she feared.

And thus the wedding-day came on, and brought grand doings at Danesbury. All the prought grand noings at Danesbury. All the sons were at home for it, many friends gathered at the house, and the whole of the workness were feasted. There was a long and elaborate breakfast, after which Lord and Lady Tumpic oft, to proceed to Dover, for they purpos ing some menths on the continent; and there was an elaborate dinner in the evening. It all passed of well, and the guests departed full of high spirits and good wishes, suspecting mething amiss. Only to the household was it betrayed that Robert and Lionel had been car ried up to bed helpless, on this, their states

CHAPTER XIII.

A DISCOVERY. London was empty. The hot days of July had contributed to thin it. But, now that August had come in, everybody was getting away. "Except myself and a few drudges," thought Mr. St. George, as he stood at the windows of the clerks' office, looking out on the hot and dusty road. It was close upon the long vacation. There was little doing, and even Mr. Serie had gone for a fortnight to his family, who were sejourning at Brighton. One of the clerks crossed the street, passed the

"Well," said Mr. St. George to him, " is the man in, all safe ?"

" No, sir. The man's out. The money's "Paid!" schood Mr. St. George, as though

prise.
"I have got it here, sir, expenses and all." Mr. St. George turned, went into his own room, and the cierk, first hanging up his h at, followed. He took from his pocket a stry pound note, and laid it before Mr. St. G.

"I gave the change, sir, twenty-fiv a shillings and ninepence." If the man-Pratt, or whatever, his name is—had got the money, why di t he give all this trouble?" exclaimed Mr. S', George.

" He had not got it, sir. It was his wife,perplexed, but the principles of justice were when she saw the man w.a really in possession, she said she supposed there was nothing for it, but to pay, for she could not have the children's beds taken from under them. So she went into the back room, and brought out since her husband gave it her, twelve months ago, and had kept it to apprentice out the eidest boy, but she must let it go now."

"Curious !" remarked Mr. St. George. "Did not her husband know that she had it?" "No, I am sure he did not. He was as much astonished as I was. He said to her perhaps, as she had got that, she had got another, and she sobbed bitterly, and said she had not another halfpenny in the world. She sed quite a lady, though she was dressed

"It is a pity she did not produce it before. and save expenses," remarked Mr. St. Ge as the clerk retired. "I wish Sorle would not do. Isabel made things comfortable, and sat down to chess with William. At about twenty minutes to eleven, Mr. Danesbary rose, and minutes to eleven the others to dabble in it, for me. Hallon ! what's

"I suppose you do not mean to be late, children," he said, in a pleasant tone.
"The game promises to be a long one; I
written on the back of the note, "Victor de

do to the other.
"Now, where did we pay away that note, at it could come into the hands of each person as these Fratis must be I" thought he.—
Why, it was one of these handed by Lord

St. George had never been satisfied, in on mind, upon the circumstances of that He had often ruminated over them, but sould never solve the point of Lord Tempi could novue salve the point of Lord Temple— or any one cles—having been able to play, and sign away mency, in a state of utter uncon-adonesies. The engagement of Lord Temple to Isabel, and their subsequent marriage, had given him an interest in that nobleman, be-yound what he felt for the generality of clients. Lord and Lady Temple had just returned from the continent; they were then in London, and he hid been to see them only two evenings be-fers. But of this, more presently.

but of this, more presently. I. George leaned back in his chair, and hed. He had a faint idea that this Pratt remnected with gambiers, but he know ag of him beyond what their client, who had given them instructions to proceed against size for a debt, had related. For twelve with, the woman said she had had the mo-; it was rather more than twelve since transaction between Swallowiali and Lord gie; therefore, the inference to be drawn

Tungits; therefore, the inference to be drawn was, that she had received it at the time. "How," thought Mr. St. George, who was a long-headed man, with a remarkable facility for sifting details, "if Lord Temple lost that money to Swallowtail, why should fifty pounds of it be given to Fratt! It looks as if it had

on a stop-gap." Mr. St. George touched his bell. "Bend Hadden to me," said he, se a cleri

Hadden," cried Mr. St. George, "do we anything of this Pratt, who, and

Ill now; but the man whom Checkett sent in esmed to know him. He said, when we came that he was glad it was settled, for was not a bad fellow, and was nobody's but his own. It is not often those a find pleasure at such a termination.

Be said he once was very respectable, but got down in the world, and was now or whatever they call it—at a gamin se in Saint James's Street."

Ah," said Mr. St. George, in a tone as had expected the information. "I want to re a word with this Pratt," he continued.— Can you get him here !"

"I darenay I can, sir." " Go and see "

ion was successful in his errand, an read with Mr. Pratt; a thin, shabby-genteel with something of the gentleman abou still. He had a pale face, with hollow is and hot lips. Mr. St. George pointed chair, and then took out the bank note.

'A seisure was put into your rooms this ruing, Mr. Pratt," he began, "and you by means of this note. I want s nation about it. I have seen it

Pratt's face turned of a different white, me

there's nothing wrong about th ste, is there, sir ? It is not a bad one ?" Mr. St. George locked up the note before answered. He purposely abstained from Hering the man, as to the false scent he had

ot upon. "Where did you get the note?" asked he

"Bir, if there's anything wrong about it,

right, I will hold you harmless, provided you tell me all you know of the transaction by which it came into your hands. Of that, pledge you my word.

"I got it a long while ago, sir."

"How long? What date?"
"I can't state it for certain. It was last

tell, perhaps, by hunting up dates."
"How did you get it?"

"I got it paid me with another. The other was good, sir, I'll swear to it, for I changed it

"But I ask you how you got them."

"Somebody was owing me money, a hun-fred pounds, and paid me with these two

"Mr. Pratt," said the lawyer, "it is of no was for you to heat about the bush. I told you I would hold you harmless of all conseyou gave me the infe tion I required. If you will not do that, say so. 'Somebody was owing me money' wen't

"Well, sir, I get them from Swallowtail. swyer Swallowiail, as he is sometimes called. He had to pay me one hundred pounds, and finish of having the money, I went home and gave my wife one of them. When mine was opend, I asked her for the owner, asked her for the owner, asked to it that she had spent it in paying debts, and buying things for the children. But it turns out now, that she has kept it ever had been asked to mough at st, I saked her for the other, and she it turns out now, that she has kept it ever shess, sown up in her stays. Budly enough at these here we wanted measy, but she never beought it direct. Our eldest boy peasesses a weaderful talent for architecture; he has made descrings of all the public belidings, and been-title structures, esthedrals, palaces and things, out of his own head. His mether's heart is not, like his, upon hir hoing placed with an architect, and she had kept the messay to help this to one, and never brenght it forth. But, upon the next leads of the services and the sticks and stones going this meeting, out it came."

"Ret at play, sir. Mr. Swallewiall calls himself one of the noise, and I only hold a su-bordinate situation there. He would not play

gambling transaction: If not between you and Mr. Swallowtall, between Mr. Swallowtall and calmly repeated Mr. St.

"And the 'pull' out of the affair—that is he orthodox word, I believe—was £3,000." Mr. Pratt could not answer—he could only

at length uttored.
"I know all about it," replied George, in a firm tone, "agree some of the mi-nor details, which you can supply. This money was chinelled out of Lord Temple, when he was dead drunk."

No answer.

"In the presence of you, and Swallowtail, and Major Anketel," continued Mr. St. George, venturing on some guesses. "How m others were there !

44 I should have no objection to answer questions, sir; I thought it a shameful thing at the time—a dead subbery, many a poor fel-low has been transported for less; but, if it poken, it would be ruin to me."

"It shall not come round to any Mr. St. George; "your name shall never b mentioned by me in the business; and, indeed very much question whether your friend wallowtail will ever know that the affair has en spoken of at all."

" Is the note a bad one !" "There's nothing the matter with the note.

I want to know how the money was drawn from Levil Tumple. When he west into the raming-house that night with Anketel, he was completely intoxicated, and lay on the sofa, landlin, Sir Robert Payn, young Eden, Lieu

ant Danesbury, and others, were there. " Several were there when Lord Temple and Anketel came in, but they left. By clock all had gone, except Anketel and Lord

George.
"And Swallowtail: but we look upon him as one of the establishment. Besides these there was not a soul in the room but me, and freshment table, wishing they would leave, that we might shut up for the night. Swallowtail and Anketel were whispering together over the Sreplace, and presently they both came up to Lord Temple, pulled him off the sofa, and set him up in an arm-chair at the green table. Swallowiali got the cards, and began scarte. I think Lord Temple was worse than when he came in—more stupid. He could not hold the cards, but dropped them as fast as Anketel put them in his ha head fell, unconscious. 'It's of no use,' said Swallowtail, 'he is too bad ; he couldn't write.' 'Could we guide his hand?' 'No,' answered Anketel, 'that would bear the marks of our though,' cries Swallowtail, bringing his hand down on the board with such a thump that some dies sprung off it, 'I have got that I O U for £30 in my pocket, we can work the oracle with that.' 'Change the figures?' whispered Anketel. 'Add to the oughts,' said Swallow-tail, 'and go snacks.' They helped Lord Temple back to the sofa," continued Pratt, "first of all, trying to make him drink some brandy. A tumbier haif full of the neat spirit had bee left by somebody on the mantelpiece, and they held it to his lips. I think he swallowed a lit tie, but the rest went on to the front of his his shirt that night."

"But were you in the room during this?"

ried Mr. St. George.
"I was in the seat that I tell you of, sir, and not moved from it; and from an angle I could see most of what was going on. It is a rimson velvet chair, low and small, standing against the wall at the back of the refresh; table, and anybody, sitting in it, would not be noticed by those at the play tables. If you go to the place this very night, there you'll

Mr. St. George thought he would rather be excused the errand.

Major Anketel reached the pen and ink, and Swallowtail took a piece of paper from his pocket-book. 'I think the date will be just the ticket,' said Swallowtail, with that know ing wink he emits from his sharp, black eye It is dated the lot, and this is the 11th; if we add another 1, that will be right.' bit,' said Anketel, snatching up the I O U, 'Temple will recognize this again, and knew that it has been altered.' 'He'll no more recognise it than my grandmether will, enswer-ed Swallowiall, 'he is entirely oblivious of having given it me. He was three parts gone then, or he would have written the letters, instead of figures: though he could 'That's the worst of Temple, 'cried Ankelol, so long as he keeps his noddle clear, there's no drawing him into play; it's not eften he gets screwed tight enough to be of use to one. But is it safe he won't know this?' 'It's safe and certain,' said Swallowtail; 'he has no re in this room, Groves was trying to recken up how many of the sort he had get out, and Temple said he had none, thank the stars, he was clear, and intended to keep so. I had a great mind to produce it then, but thought another opportunity might be better."

"And so they altered Lord Temple's acknow

"And so they altered Lord Temple's acknow-ledgment for £30 into £3,000?" exclaimed Mr. St. George. "They are nice jail-hirds?" "I did not know what they altered it into," returned Post; "all I heard was, that they would add to the oughts. But I heard Lord Temple's loss spoken of afterwards, over the tables, and found, that it was £3,000."

morning out it came."

Well—about your own chare ?"

Well—about your own chare ?"

"Well—about your own chare ?"

"Well—about your own chare ?"

"Brailtownil put up the measurement, and

anisotal said he would go, and he left. Then

o man was supprised and looked up. Mr.

Swallownill came to the refreshment table, and

there he now me. 'Hillos!' quoth he, 'are office without posmium; perhaps he may be you here? What are you doing?' 'Nothing,' induced to take him, if his talent is so decided. yee here? What are you deing? 'Nothing,' said I; 'unity waiting to know if anybody's going to play again.' I never new Swallow-tail so taken to as he was then," continued Pratt. "You know him, of course, George, and must be aware that, for all his de mure, quiet face, with its innocent-looks turned up nees, and his polithed manne here's not a more hardened or a deeper ma plug; but, all the beass had gone out of his 'Prait,' said he, mildly, 'how's the clover boy of yours? Drawing still, and get ting on ? 'He's drawing forever, I answered 'but, as for gotting on, he wants instruction and I can't afford it him.' 'I'll help you to afford it him," said Swallowtail; "I won't get it. What you told me, has made me tak interest in him. Good-night, Pratt. Se ras worth, sir," added Pratt, " never thinking it was worth snything, and Swallo away. I called a man, and we got Lord Tem ple down to his cab, and hoisted him in me aside, and gave me the two fifty-poun ootes, saying they were to help the boy,

"And you accepted them, knowing, at the ede of as pefarious a robbery as ever wa

"When you are as low down in the world as am, sir, which I hope will never be, you will not stop to look at how money's obtained when it's put into your hands," cried Mr wife and family often are, I would not have eined those two fellows in doing it. But the did do it; and, to split upon them, would have been almost as much as my life was may not tell the secrets enacted in them And, suppose I had refused the hundre ple no good; only adding to Swallowtail's booty. You need not reproach me, Mr. St. Feorge: when the dark mood is upon me, I George : repreach myself keener than anybody else ca

"What do you mean by the dark mond?" "When I have got no drink in me, sis. was brought up, you know, a gentle though you may not see much remains of it the physical depression that overwhelm me ar st, I must of compulsion drink to drow even if the habit were not upon me o great, I must of But it is. I am obliged to be sober at night, for my work in St. James's Street, but I rarely so at other times, unless money falls." What profession used you to follow

"The medical," was the answer, after slight pause of surprise. "I have not followed it much, for evil habits overtook me before had well done walking the hospitals. to not think any young men, as a class, are A youngster, coming fresh among them, can hardly help falling into the habit: the exam-

ple set him is too potent."

The remark made Mr. St. George's thoughts
flow for the moment towards Lionel Dance-

"I half-ruined my father, I completely tire out my other friends, and now I am attached to a gaming-house. I am ready to kill myseli at times when I think of my wife and children. The little girl, thank Heaven, is at Kastbo

ough. They have taken to her."
"Eastborough!" echoed Mr. St. George, i a startled tone, "you are surely not-not-you are no relation to Mr. Pratt, the surgeon

"Only his son. I thought you knew me Mr. St. George. Is it possible you did not? "I am sorry for you!" uttered Mr. St. George, with deep feeling. "I did not recognise you. But you are yet a young manto say : you are not forty. Surely you might, ven now, reform, and become a respectable nember of society, a protector to your chil-

"Never." returned the unfortunate man I have tried in vain : the habit is too strong pon me. No; miserable and guilty as I as ow, so I must go on to my grave ; lost in this rorld, and I suppose lost in the next."

"And your only failing, a love of drink!" "My only failing," he emphatically replied "I was kind, just, honorable, well-intentioned Whatever bad things drink has caused me to new, it is excitement; now, it is despondency; both had to bear, and both urging to sin."

"Are you very poor ?" "Mostly so. It is up and down with us. cometimes my wife's relatives belp us, and cometimes I have a slice of luck at the tables -not at the one in St. James's Street, I am only a servant there, but I frequent others in the day. We have managed to live. I thought that bill would have done us up, and turned us, wanderers, into the streets. Ah! that was another consequence of drink. I signed that bill for six and thirty pounds, at three months' date, when I was nearly as bad as Lord Temple was : a swindling fellow got hold of it : I was sued upon it, and the expenses moun up. I never had the benefit of a sixpence from it, sir, never the value of a brass farthing."

"You say you want to place your son with

"It will be of little use wanting. Even if his mother's friends would keep him in respeciable clothes, which they have partly pro-mined, I could never find the premium, and nobody will take him without, for I have no interest to get him in anywhere. Yet it's a the unhappy man, with a sigh : "when a lad shows extraordinary genius for art, which of course must have been specially granted him, it's a pity it cannot be fostered and brought to fruit. He is near fourteen."

"Has he been educated?"
"Oh, yes. Not regularly, but he has had snatches of it; one quarter at school, and one away, and he's a clever boy, and has improved what he has had; he would not diagrace any office. He is a very steady boy, very good

principes."

"I will think about it for you," said Mr. St.
George. "A friend of mine is an architect,
and I will inquire whether boys can get into an

I should tell my friend the oir added Mr. St. George; "I could not in honor do otherwise: and, before speaking, I must see and converse with the boy myself. I was once, when a lad, laid up with an illness at Danesbury House, and your father brought me through it and was very kind to me. I am

Mr. Pratt rose. He would have thanked Mr. St. George for the glimpse of hope for his sen, but his voice was husby, and his eyes watered. Had that man always possessed the moral corage to eschew the dangerous vice, he would have been beloved and respected: as it was, be slunk through the clerks in the front offic self ashamed and self condemned. In the course of the afternoon, Mr. St. Ganres

rest up to Lord Temple's. He and Lady Temple were occupying temporary spartment in Brook Street. A slice of good fortune had befallen Lord Temple: which, indeed, had brought them to England somewhat quicker than they had contemplated. A great aunt of Lord Temple's had died, and left him her town house, a small one, at Kensington, and fourteen thousand pounds. He had been previeusly thinking of turning his talents to political utility: his wife also wished it, she urge that his time was not given him to waste and this house and legacy decided it. He de a useful man. The house was now being rene vated and fitted up : some of Mrs. Dacre's old furniture was being disposed of, and new purchased in its place: and they intended soon

take possession.

When Mr. St. George had called in Brook Street two evenings before, Major Anketel was sitting there. Mr. St. George had not a good opinion of the Major, and was vexed to find Lord Temple again in contact with him. Isabel was well, and truly happy. She had found Lord Temple all she had thought him. Like many another man, like nearly all men, Lord Temple was only wild when fed away by example; and since his marriage he had been subjected to nothing but good influence.

This afternoon, after the departure of Pratt, Mr. St. George proceeded to Lord Temple's, and he went there with one settled purpose—to put him on his guard against Major Anketel. Lady Temple was alone when he went in, and Mr. St. George thought he had never seen her ook more lovely: she wore an elegant silk dress, and small white lace cap. Lord Temple soon entered. He was going down to and with Lord Sandlin, to dine. Mr. St. George requested a private interview, and Lord

"What dreadful plot have you to dishe laughed, "that you could not speak before I have no secrets from her.'

"My lord-about telling her, you can do as ron please: but it would not have been proper or me to speak of it in her 'presence, uns

"How grave you are!" uttered Lord Temple. "That £3,000 you lost at play to Swallow-tail—which we had to raise for you—you reember ?"

'Isabel knows of it," he eagerly answered I told her everything I had ever done. At east, nearly everything: there are some anteedents in a fellow's life, of course, not fit for wife's ears: but everything that I could tell ner, I did, and assured her it lay with her to keep me right for the future. I told her I had en such a wicked fool as to get dead drunk, and then lose £3,000."

"Then, as there is so much confidence tween you, I might have spoken before her, and I hope you will let her hear the sequel.

"Never lost it!" echoed Lord Temple.

What do you mean? I lost it, and paid it." 44 You paid it, but you did not lose it. It has come to my knowledge—my positive know-edge, Lord Temple, though I cannot tell you in what way, for I am under a premise not to do so—that Major Arketel and that blackleg, Swallowtail, concected a plan to swindle you mt of it."

"I do not understand," cried Lord Temple. "I remember nothing about playing, as I told you, or of giving the I O U, but there it was, n my own handwriting. They could not have windled my writing out of me.

"I will explain. That transaction took place on the 11th of July. On the first of the month, some days before, you had also been the worse for wine, had played with Swallowtail, lost, and given him an I O U for the amount, £30. "What !" said Lord Temple. more I O U's will you say I gave?"

"My lord, you gave the one for £30, you did, indeed, though you might not and did not remember it. On the eleventh, all who had gone into the gambling house left, except An-ketel and Swallowtail. They dragged you up from the sofa, and put you to the table, no doubt intending you to go through the farce of so much prejudice in favor of hi playing and losing, and then giving them a that he forgave the offence. note of hand for the amount. But you were too far gone, you were nearly senseless, and could not held the cards. So they were baulked. But Swallowtail thought of a bright scheme. He had this I O U for £30 in his posket; you had written the debt in figures, set in words; and he proposed to Anketel to add oughts to the 30. And it was done." The viscount had gradually leaned forward

ever the table, his lips open, his eyes strained on Mr. St. George. "Nothing else was wanted, save the altera-

tion in the date. A I was added to the other 1, and 11 stood out complete. That was the £3,000 you paid." "Can this be?" attored Lord Temple

"As truly as that you and I are sitting h

Lord Temple, I always suspected that Anketel was a bad man; we had to do with him a year or two ago, and found him anything but square. Besides, he has no income: how can square. Besides, he has no income: now can he live? Swallowtail I need not enlarge upon:

"No doubt of it. The very night they "No doubt of it. Ine very man are robed you, he openly lamented to Swallowinil, that you would not play unless you were 'norewed,' and that you got so too seldom."

Lord Temple rose in excitement, and paced

sted Lord Temple, "I will

"And the worst of it is, that I must burn this in silence!" he chafed. "I cannot proclaim the fraud, without proceeding agains

"No. no." interre

forget myself."

ot rake up, and make public, a tru

disgraceful to myself, even to punish them.

put up with the thoft-and serve me right for my pains! Thank you, St. George. That wretch Anketel came the other night to entice

me out, and dared to affect a contemptuous surprise when I would not go. The villain! he wanted to try his hand again, at making me

"To bury it in silence will be the be in every way," said Mr. St. George. "There is no other alternative, but the one of proceeding against them, and that is not convenient Only keep clear of them for the future, Lord

"You need not tell me that, St. George,

was the emphatic reply.

They returned to the presence of Lady Tem ple. Lord Sandlin was expected every moment or he was to drive the viscount to Richm

to this all-important dinner. "As Lord Temple will be out, why sh you not come with me to see Charlotte, and take a plain dinner with ne?" said Mr. St.

"I do not know why," answered ahe, " should very much like to see her and the children. She called here to-day, but I was

out.' "Do, Isabel," cried her husband. "It will remove all the compunction I have, in leaving

So Lady Temple put her things on, and a she came back to the drawing room from doing so, a servant entered, and said that Lord Sandlin waited. They all went down stairs to

"Good-bye, my dearest," whispered Lord Temple, shaking hands with his wife.

Lord Sandlin was in a ---- vehicle, half dog-cast, half commercial traveller's "trap," though he would probably fly into a rage did he hear it called so, for it had been built under his own special invention and superintendence He was a short, sandy-haired man, very fat, with a profusion of whisker, and a face all one color, and that, scarlet. He tore off his hat when he caught sight of Lady Temple. The Mr. St. George could not help contrasting them as they sat side by side: the one all elegance, looking every inch a nobleman; the other, like a young prize fighter. The groom stepped up to his seat, which was placed back to back with the others, and they drove away, the lords once more raising their hats to Lady Temple. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A TRAVELLER IN A FIX.—An Englishman who could not speak good German, was riding, a few weeks ago, on the railroad from Dreeden to Leipsic, when he asked, as well as he could, how long it took to go through the tunnel.—The person he spoke to thought he asked how long before the tunnel would be reached, and so he answered, "In half an shour." When they approached the place, the Englishman threw down his carpet bag and pulled off his coat. In a few minutes all were enveloped in the darkness of the tunnel. After some ten minutes a streak of light appeared, and the ladies, oppressed by the heavy atmosphere, seemed impatient to be again in pure air.—Soon the full light came, every one took a long breath, when suddenly the hadies gave a simultaneous shriek, and pulled their veils over their faces, to hide from them the unfortunate condition of the linglishman. The poor man thought the passage through the tunnel would take thirty minutes, and had been surprised by returning to light in the midst of his toilet, which he had not been able to make at Dresden, and for which he thought he would take advantage of the supposed half-hour's darkness. A TRAVELLER IN A Fix .--- An Englishman

JOHN DRAN AND HIS MARY ANN .- Old Boker, of New York, disinherited John Dean, the coachman who married his daughter, but it seems that Mary Ann will be pretty well off anyhow. The Albany, New York, Statesman,

We think the statement that Mr. Dean is We think the statement that Mr. Dean is poor is a mistake. A deceased uncle left each sallowtial, lost, amount, £30."

"How many et?"

Ann has already, or will shortly have, that sum at her own disposal. Mr. Boker left an estate valued at over \$500,000. He disinherited Mary Ann and a son who had always taken he for £30, you not and did not h, all who had eft, except Anraged you up the sentiment of Mr. B., and doubtiess the each except Anraged you up the sentiment of Mr. B., and doubtiess the each take will in the end be about equally divided match—marrying the porter in her father's match—marrying the porter in her father's store. But he was a German, and Mr. B. had sheep of James Morrison, of Chartiers towno much prejudice in favor of his countrymen,

MACAULAY ON DENOCRACY.—Two or the English writers have intimated that the o Macaular or Desocracy.—Two or three Reglish writers have intimated that the opinions on the political institutions of America, expressed by Lord Macaulay in a letter to the Hon. H. S. Randall, were not the settled and matured opinions of the great historian, but Mr. Randall disposes of this very thoroughly. He publishes extracts from others letters from Macaulay to himself, in which the same unfavorable opinions of Democratic governments are expressed still more strongly, and are declared to be his settled convictions. Macaulay did not believe the prosperity of this country clared to be his settled convictions. Macaulay did not believe the prosperity of this country to be due to the Democratic character of the government, and refers to several of the British colonies as showing that even more remark-able material progress has been made under the forms of government entirely different. Mr. Randail has vindicated himself from the injurious instinuations of his English critics.

A LETTER from Ancona in the Opinione of Turin states that the Irish recruits there were disgusted both with their quarters and the rag-ged fellows they were henceforth to consort with: that to quiet them, they were sent to an inn, instead of tack. square. Besides, he has no income: how can he live? Swallowtail I need not enlarge upon: he is known. I came up this afternoon to tell you this, and to put you on your guard against Anketel. I saw him here the other night."

"Yeu won't see him here again," cried the impetuous young nobleman. "If he enters a recem where I am, I will leave it; or he shall. By Jove! I would rather associate with a Botany-Bay convict."

"As to taking proceedings against them, I competed for admission to a public school."

was Asay Rasses, wile of R. C. Rissles, was found dead in Lumber river, North Carolina, on Stonday week, with her threat out and heed created. She had a few days provious eloped with a frac mulatte, by name of Shad Williams, taking with her 62, 500 in measy.—Williams has been arrested and lodged at Lumberton to await his total content of the company would not do it for my wife's sake. They have got the memory; and they spent it, no doubt, long age: let them keep it, and I must

Williams, taking with her \$6,500 in messay.—
Williams has been arrested and lodged in jail at Lumberton to await his trial.

Where Wives Anone was Inscars.—The Chatfield (Minnesota) Democrate of the 2d last, says that two white women are living at the Associate with Indian husbands. One of them, first Rawrille, came from Illiness about eighteen mouths ago, and, after a vigorous countable, won the consent of her dusky mate, and married him, that she might elevant the race. The is now teaching the Indian gives to belte safe sew, and do household labor generally, and her husband is said to be quite proud of her. The other, Mrs. Otherday, became enamered of one of the bowers at Washington, where he had gone with others of his tribe to complete a treaty, and she followed him to his home an the prairie.

treaty, and the prairie.

A Wirz Sczs ron Waom.—A wen Detroit has brought an action against he band to recover wages as a domestic. It he procured a divorce from her eight resulting about it, as

Deviot has brought an action against her husbend to recover wages as a domestic. It seems he precured a diverce from her eight menths ago. She knew nething about it, and fived with him, performing her usual domestic duties. He recently told her of the diverce and she, much exasperated, seeks to punish him, or at least make him pay for the eight mouths' service, from which his own act had legally released her.

The First Chore is New Jensey.—The Trenton (N. J.) Gasette and Republican says that "from every part of the State the goed news comes of a glorious fruit crop, and many particularly peaches.

Binouran Succipe.—Dean Gilbert, a resident of Presectt, Mass., about 50 years of age, bakanced a rock, weighing nearly a ton a-half, and propped it up with a piece of board, on the 10th inst. He then crawled under, kished away the beard, and the reck fell, crushing him to death.

A Soanowsou Widowen.—A fellow, living on the Indiana shore of the Ohie river, near Vevy, Indiana, having recently lost his wife, crossed in a boat to the Kentucky side, visited a graveyard there, and stole a tombutona, which he placed over the rumains of his lamentic better half.

A FORTUMATE OCTOROGE.—A Mississippi planter has paid 97,000 for a hense in Cleveland to receive a thorough education, the daughter of a clergyman in that city having been engaged as her instructor. The young lady, although bern a slave, in now free. It is stated that her income while she is in Cleveland will be \$8,000 per anum.

THE ACCHIMANOS OF THE THE PLANT.—The Chinese tea plant has found in several localities in the Southern States a congenial soil and climate. The plants introduced by the late Dr. Junius Smith, at Greenville, S. C., are remarkably thrifty. Dr. Davis, of Cottage Hill, near Mobile, has also met with completes success in cultivating the tea plant. His light, sandy soil seems to suit it admirably, and, after some eight years' trial, he has found the plant perfectly hardy and free from blight or any other disease.

Daarus.—Hon. J. Schwartz, member

Blano, of New Orleans, died last week.

The London Spectator, with that remarkable familiarity with American affairs displayed by Roglish journals, says that the eld Whigs have nominated Mr. Bell; that a convention in Illinois has nonsinated Mr. Hauslin for President, and Mr. Maine for Vice President; and that the whole field will be greatly medified before the election comes on in June.—Neueric Mercury.

RECENTR FOR THE POPE.—The Cork Daily Post says: "About 200 young and athletic recruits left this merning for Italy, via Bristel, in the steamer Sebrina. This movement throughout the South has now assumed a formidable appearance, and it is rumored that in the course of next week about 500 more will leave this port alone for the classic haunts of the Tiber."

LEGAL RAYE OF DETREIST IS WASCONSES.—

leave this port alone for the classic haunts of the Tiber."

Legal Rays of Interest is Wescosses.—

Wisconsin has reduced the legal rate of interest from 12 to 10 per cent., and allows two years for the redemption of lands which have been sold on mortgages.

The Court Journal of London says that a young gentleman recently undertook, on a wager, to lap up a sancer of milk in less time than a cat. The gentlersan fell-behind at first, in consequence of being seized with a vicient fit of langher; "but," says the paper named, "recevering his gravity, he won elevely by two tablespoonfuls."

Coverness.—Congress adjourned in good erder. The Tariff Bill was not considered by the Senate, and is lost. The Post Route Bill was lost. The Post-Office Deficiency Bill was passed—and the other Appropriation Bills.

The inhabitants of Carroll County, Ohio, are very much excited by a male child, from seven to ten years old, that has been seen several times in the woods, but as yet has not been taken. It has approached children quietly, but fices from the approach of a man er woman. A place has been found where it had alept the preceding night and had eaten a frog. Several hundred persons, regularly organized, are out on the hunt.

A Userul Oppicer.—In Portland, Mo., they A Userul Oppicer.—In Portland, Me., they

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trinition tilouding the first tilouding tilouding the form of the form of the first th

hours, and return them to their duties. The arrangement is said to work remarkably well; much to the satisfaction of parents, and also to the residents of the town, who like quiet and order. In one of the schools the attendance of the boys has increased about 12 per cent. since the sreation of the new office.

FATAL DISEASE AMONG SHEET.—The Washington (Pa.) Kxaminer states that the disease which has been so disastrous to cattle in the Rastern States, has broken out among the sheep of James Morrison, of Chartiers township, in that county, and carried off a large number. On Thursday he lost about forty, and others were in a dying condition on Friday. Mr. M. says the disease is very similar to the cholera in its operations, carrying off the sheep in a short time after being attacked. It behooves our farmers to be on their gaard, and take every precaution to prevent the spread

It behooves our farmers to be on their guard, and take every precaution to prevent the spread of the malady.

Mr. RARRY was at the last accounts to give one more series of "farewell" performances in London previous to his return to America.

London previous to his return to America.

DISTURBANCES IR CHUNCH.—The disturbances in the London Church of St. George's-in-the-Rast farnish some entertaining items. On the 3rd instant, the services were thought to pass off more tranquility than for many mouths before. That American readers may learn the Keglish idea of religious tranquility, the fallowing aneodote is extracted from many chiers. "The sermon was preached by the Rev. E. A. Bradley, B. A. He selected for his text the 16th chapter of St. John's Gospel, verse 5:— Whither goest thou?" This was responded to by a large number of the congregation, who shouted at the top of their voices. "To Rome! and this was repeated as often as the reversing gentleman read the words of his text in the course of his sermon, the remark being accompanied each time by a peal of langhter."

A CONDUCTOR on one of the railreads termina-

A connection on one of the railreads termina-ting in Wheeling, Va., was dismissed from the road last week for having complimented a lady on his train for the Cinderella-tike smallness of a foot which she exposed from the folds of her crineline. The company held that if the lady had a pretty foot, she was probably aware of it; if not, it was no part of the conductor's duty to inform her of the fact.

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ble by igs ion re-and fled ark

would have commenced going on board themselves.

FRANCE.—The latest reports from the prefects dwell upon the subjects especially calling for the attention of Government to the probability of a bad harvest, and the really fearful stagnation of trade. It is stated that £6,000,000 sterling is about to be borrowed for the further improvement of Paris.

The Emperor was to leave Paris on the 15th for Baden, to meet the Prince Regent of Prussia and other German sovereigns.

On the 19th the Emperor was to hold a grand military review to celebrate the annexation of Savoy and Nice, which will be formally accomplished on that day.

ITALY.—MARSHILES, June 9.—Letters from Rome to 5th inst., state that fresh bands were

Naples.
GREAT BRITAIN.—In the House of Lords, on the 7th inst., Lord Teynham moved a series of resolutions virtually endorsing the doctrine of universal suffrage; but the proposition was ridiculed, and negatived without a division.

division.

In the House of Commons, on the same evening, the Reform Bill again came up for consideration.

The House divided on the motion for the adjournment of the debate, the result being—for the adjournment, 248: against it, 260; majority for Government 21. The Reform Bill has been since withdrawn by the government.

The Great Rastern was advertised to sail on Saturday, the 16th inst. The Great Rastern made a trial trip of 12 hours to sea and 12 back. The trial was satisfactory, although her speed was not exceeding 13½ knots, and the average 12½. It is confidently anticipated that she will reach New York inside of ten days. An American firm is said to have offered to hire

124. It is confidently anticipated that she will reach New York inside of ten days. An American firm is said to have offered to hire the vessel for one month's exhibition in New York, on terms which would have ensured the company a dividend of five per cent. or upwards. The offer was declined.

The Government Kxpedition, under command of Captain McCiintook, having orders only to survey the proposed deep sea line of route for the North Atlantic Telegraph, it had been determined by the promoters of the enterprise to despatch a private expedition in the late Arctic crusser Fox, under the command of Captain Allen Young, to survey the overland route as well as the northern shores, and to determine the most suitable points for landing the cable; as well as the best locality for a terminus in the north of Scotland. The Fox was expected to be ready to sail about the first of July.

France.—It is stated that, immediately after the formal annexation of Savoy and Nice, France will address a note-to the European Powers, notifying the fact, and demanding a reply as a recognition of the annexation by Europea.

The French Government has requested the Belgian Cabinet to make proposals, with the object of concluding a Commercial Treaty.

"Weiff sent this answer by the same servant as before. On Lady Hester receiving it, she perused it, and desired the man to wait, that she might give him a present. She then came out with a whip, kicked the poor fellow behind, and sent him away. He came back lame to Wolff, and told him that the daughter of the King of Kngland had beaten him. Wolff, in order to satisfy him, gave him a dollar, for which he dares say the man would have gladly undergone another beating at the same price from the daughter of the King of England."

Savoy and Nios, which will be formally accomplished on that day.

ITALY.—MARSHLES, June 9.—Letters from Rome te 5th inst., atate that fresh bands were menacing the frontiers, to which General Lamoricier had sent more troops.

An official decree had extended the delay for the subscription to the new loan until the 15th of July next. The Cardinals had held an extraordinary meeting, and subscribed 50,000 crowns. But the public revenues were diminability daily.

The "Peter's Pence" had only produced 50,000 crowns, but the public revenues were diminability daily.

The "Peter's Pence" had only produced 50,000 crowns.

Numerous families were arriving from Naples.

General Bertaix.—In the House of Lords, on the 7th inst., Lord Teynham moved a series of resolutions virtually endorsing the doctrine of universal suffrage; but the proposition was ridiculed, and negatived without a division.

In the House of Commons on the acceptance of the two House had form the tendency being to a further advance, and similar agreed on, all the land subject to private entity, prices are coming in more freely, and, with moderate receipts, prices are well sustained after. Of All—Orders are coming in more freely, and, with moderate receipts, prices are well sustained after. The con-from head from the tendency being to a further advance, and stim below of from homesteads at 25 vate entry is to be open for homesets at 25 vate entry is to be open for homesets at 25 vate entry is to be open for homesets at 25 vate entry is to be open for homesets at 25 vate entry is to be open for homesets at 25 vate entry is to be open for homesets at 25 vate entry is to be open for homesets at 25 vate entry is to be open for homesets at 25 vate entry with a reduced stock; sales comprise about 2500 bags Rio at 136 lets, including an entire cargo, just arrived, at the latter rate; 300 bags Rio at 136 lets, including an entire cargo, just arrived, at the latter rate; 300 bags Rio at 136 lets, the latter rate; 300 bags Rio at 136 lets, and firm, the tendency being THE HOMESTEAD BILL PASSED. -The Confer-

vation that they accepted it as the beat the Senate would yield, and would insist on its enlargement hereafter.

The bill passed both Houses, but was returned with the Presidential veto. The President objected to the bill that it really gave away the public land, which he considered unconstitutional. He also considered it unjust to the old soldiers, as lessaning the value of their bounty lands, and argued that it made an invidious distinction in favor of foreigners over Americans, &c. The question was then put, "Shall the bill pass, the objections of the President notwithstanding?" It was not passed—two-thirds not voting therefor, as follows:

Yess—Messrs. Anthony, Brown, Chandler, Clark, Doolittle, Durkee, Fessenden, Fitch, Foot, Foster, Gwin, Hale, Hamlin, Harlan, King, Lane, Latham, Nicholson, Polk, Pugh, Rice, Siammons, Sumner, Teneyck, Trumbull, Wade, Wilkinson, Wilson—28.

Nays—Messrs. Bragg, Chesnut, Critenden, Iverson, Johnson, (Fren, Johnson, (Arkansas) Mallory, Mason, Pearce, Powell, Sebastian, Wigfall, Yalee—18.

Mr. Johnson (Tenn.) voted by mistake in the negative.

As Irish paper says it is generally reported in Turin that Victor Emmanuel has contracted a private marriage with a person of question-able propriety and low origin.

in Turin that Victor Emmanuel has contracted a private marriage with a person of questionable propriety and low origin.

Board of Harten.—The number of deaths during the past week in this city was 202—adults 84, and children 118.

To It is antisfactory to the Second Advent with Dr. Cummins, whereby the end of all things, including the world, is to take place in 1867.

\$14(6)15 for Spanish, and \$11(6)12 % cord for Chestaut Oak.

BEESWAX meets with a steady demand at 34c % B for good Yellow.

COAL—Orders are coming in more freely, and, with moderate receipts, prices are well sustained and firm, the tendency being to a further advance.

COFFEE—The market is active and very firm, with a reduced stock, sales comprise about 2500 hags Rio at 13(6) fic, including an entire carginist arrived, at the latter rate; 500 bags Laguayra at 134 (6) 13c, all on the usual terms.

COPPER is dail, the demand for both Sheathing and Yellow Metab being limited, and prices about the same as last quoted.

FEATHERS are scarce, and selling in a small way at 50(6)51c for good Western.

FOREIGH MEWS.

The habits of Prince Josense Sunsparts band to the limited and the state of the limited and the light-limes, and ordered them to pull interest of the limited at Syracosa, Mension, and the Angaditian order the bottom, as well as several convenit, at the Calabase without the limited at Syracosa, Mension, and the state of the control of the state of the state of the limited at Syracosa, Mension, and the state of the limited are to be a state of the limited at Syracosa, Mension, and the state of the control of the state of the limited at Syracosa, Mension, and the state of the limited at Syracosa, Mension, a

MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be necessary

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. J. H. Kennard, Mr. Abraham Surior, to Miss Habrah Strain, both of this city.
On the 19th instant, at the Church of the Atenement, by the Rev. Bishop Potter, William H. Richards, to Miss Emily H. Maden, both of this

BIGGARDS, to MISS EMBLY IN MARKE,
On the 17th instant, by the Rev. D. G. Carrow,
J. W. Marris, to Carolins A. daughter of C. J.
Delacrois, both of this city.
April 9th, 1880, by the Rev. W. Mullen, Mr.
Arcunallo A. Carsow, to Miss Arma J. Black,
both of this city.
In Manayuk, on the evening of the 17th instant,
by the Rev. A. Culver, Mr. JOHN HARRILL, of
Lower Merion, to Miss Enna Graut, of Reading,
Description, and the control of the Co

Lower Merion, to Miss Euna Gnaul, of Reading, Pa.

By the Rev. J. M. Douglass, on Monday evening, 11th of June, Mr. Ronner Barmenen, late of Ireland, to Mancanner, daughter of Mr. William Shaw, of this city.

On the 11th instant, at Dunleith, Illinois, by the Rev. J. Watte, Mr. CHARLES A. BECK, formerly of this city, to Miss Roccuma M. Burn, daughter of Dunlei B. Burt, of Dunleith, Ill.

DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accom-panied by a responsible name.

On the morning of the 19th instant, Sympum Poullymann, in his 72d year. On the 15th instant, after a long and severe illness, Dr William Sonna, in his 69th year. On the 18th instant, Sanau Boyn, in her Sist

the late Wm. Dickson, in his 46th year.
On the 17th instant, Unassrornen L. Franc, in
his 36th year.

BANK NOTE LIST. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

FEATHERS are scarce, and selling in a small in a small way at 506/316 for good Western.

Front- Front- Street.

Front- Street.

Front- Pen Nut, which are scarce and high, about 150/3 bits bks.

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by last. The market cleaning stead LOANE Asked.

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ty,

TO THE BEAUX.

How hard it is to piease the beaux; They are, tailed, the queerest set; If I but units and him my hand, They my I am a vala coquette

And if I gally length and talk,

Cod moments through the livelet

"Ch! what chatter-her she is ""

The wretches all the sure to say.

ut a word but yes and no-

"Oh! what a simple girl!" is oried Throughout the town by every beau

And if I sigh and roll my eyes. Or not and dip and ten my head— "A pure, affected, silly thing!" Eminim that spiteful Tom and Not.

Aine ' alse ' what shall I do To keep them all from talking so To know, I'd give my beart and hand

ETIQUETTE OF EQUITATION.

When a gentleman is to accompany a lad;

2st. There must be two horses. (Pillions we cold of fachion, except in some parts of Wales, Australia and New Jersey.)

34. One herse must have a side saddle. The matheman will not mount this horse. By bearing this in mind, he will seen find no difficulty to recognizing his own steed.

3d. The gentleman will assist the lady to secure, and adjust her foot in the stirrup. re being but one stirrup, he will learn upon the side to assist the lady after very little

&b. He will then mount himself. As there we two stirrupe to his saddle, he may moun on either side; but by no means on both. At least, not at the came time. The former is goconsidered the most graceful method of mg. If he has known Mr. Rarey, he count without the aid of stirrups. If he may try, but will probably uld he wish to display a sportive occen ricky, he may climb up the an

5th. The gentleman should always ride on the right side of the lady. According to some authorities, the right side is the left. Accordauthorities, the right side is the left. Accord-ing to others, the other is the right. If the gentleman be left-handed, this will, of course, make a difference. Should he be ambidexter, is will be indifferent.

6th. If the gentleman and lady meet person on the read, these will probably be stranger That is, if they are not acquaintances.

there is, if they are not acquaintances. In oftherease, the lady and gentleman must govern themselves accordingly. Perhaps the latter is the ovidence of highest baseding.

7th. If they be going in different directions, they will not be expected to ride in company. Nor must these request those to turn and join the others. And vice verse. This is indecorous, and indicates a want of severy vives.

and indicates a want of sever viers.

6th. If the gentleman's horse throw him, he must not expect him to pick him up. Nor the lady. But otherwise the lady may. is important to be borne in mind by both.

9th. On their return, the gentleman will dis-nount first and assist the lady from her horse But he must not expect the same courtesy

10th. There are three ways of dismounting lady. First, with the hand and knee. This is the way-respectful-and-ceremonious. Second, by receiving the lady in your arms. This is the way-gallant-and-tender. Third, by pre-senting your shoulders, and carrying the lady to the door or vestibule "pick-a-back." This is the way humorous-and-familiar.

-The rules apply equally to every species of equitation; as pony-riding, donkey-riding, goat-riding, rocking-horse-riding, or "riding on a rail." There will, of course, howlifications required, according t the form and style of the animal.

Erception.—There are special rules adapted a equitation on Shank's Mare—but we reserve hem for another occasion.

A CALIFORNIA TRIAL.

A fellow named Donks was lately tried at ing a bag of gold dust, valued at eighty-four dollars. The testimony showed that he had ere, and knew exactly where the owner kept his dust; that on the reached in, took the bag, and then ran off.

Jim Buller, the principal witness, testifed that he saw the hole out, saw the man reach in, and heard him ran away.

"I put for him at once," continued the witmins, "but when I obscure the wards where mill's hag; but it was found afterwards where

Council for the prisoner.—Ho get in when he took the dust?

Buller.-Well, he was stoopin'

Counci.—May it please your honor, the in-dictment isn't sustained, and I shall demand an acquittal on direction of the court. The an acquittal on direction of the court. The prisoner is on trial for entering a dwelling in the night time with intent to steel. The testi-mony is clear, that he made an opening, through which he protruded himself about half way, and, stretching out his arms, own-mitted the theft. But the indistance charges ally entered the tent or dwelling

het an proved.

The jury brought in a ventict of "guilty," as to enc-half of his hedy from the waist up, and "net guilty," as to the other half.

The judge material the guilty half to two years' imprincement, having it to the principles of the pr

A Southern planter named P——, pretty wall to do in the world new, was, some twenty years age, a poor bey on the Sastern Share of Maryland. One of the most marked traits of his character was an inordinate love of money. In the course of time, P—— was of age, and thought it was about time to get married. He

among the elite.

"How much might Judge B...... be worth !" "About ten thousand dollars," was the

"And how many children has he got !" oon tinued P-

"Only three."

sions. Strange to say, for he was as un s looking our as ever went unlicked, his suit prospered, and they were married. The honey-moon passed off as all honey-moons do, and they were happy. The bride was lively and chatty, and made allusions to her brothers and sisters. Startied at so many names he thought should not be in the catalogue of relations, one

wening at tea he said:
"My dear, I thought there were but three

of you."
"Be there are, but pa's first wife had eight

"Roven into ten, no times and none over," and the astonished P—, who had jumped up and kinked over a chair, and grouned in partiest acres. "He was a chair, and grouned in perfect agony. "I'm sold!"

A New View .- The Battle Record refers in high terms to a sermon delivered by a preacher of Oroville. He took David and Golish for the text, and, with a sufficient quantum of "rattling and thumping," expounded after

"Now, my hearers, what do you suppose was the reason that David was so mighty willin' to go out an' fight Goliar! Was it be cause he wanted to serve God ? No !

"Was it because he had religion intil him

giner'ly? No!

"I'll tell you what he did it for, and there ain't no use anybody's denyin' on't—he was

Museumants Sixonne.—A certain divine gave out a pealm to his choristers, who atten se set it to a new tune; but, having made blunder, the clergyman, when he came to that part of the litany, "Lord have mercy on us miserable sinners," in his turn made another blunder, and read it as follows:—"Lord have Hercy on our miserable singers."

SONGS OF BIRDS

It is remarked, as a high complia It is remarked, as a high compliment to the English language, that a large number of birds speak this language only. There is "Whip-Poer-Will," "Chuck Will's Widow," "Whip-Tom Kelly," and "Kill Will Willet;" these seem to be among the more savage or vin dictive spirits, judging them by their words. There are others that have a strong predi-There are others that have a strong present bection for the facetions, among which the Bob-o'-link stands pre-eminent, who seems to delight in a pretty extensive variation of words, according to different authorities. One writer asserts that he has heard distinctly the following: "Bob o' Lincoln, see, Mary the following: "Bob o' Lincoln, see, Mary Lincoln, velvet pantaloons and summer jacket, oh! Bobby Lincoln wou't let Mary Lincoln gad aboutal one over clover top, dock weed and apple tree." According to Prof. Nuttal, a more common song is in these words: "Bod-o'-link, Tom Downey! come pay me the two and sixpence you've owed me more than a year and a half ago, it's clear!" But yesterday, in walking through the fields, there was one little fellow that seemed to pos sees uncommon volubility, who began about thus: "See here! see here! I've read in the religious newspapers—I've read in the religi-ougnewspapers"—and then pausing a moment, out newspapers"—and then pausing a moment as if hesitating in uttering the rest of the sen ience, he at length gave the whole with most uncommon rapidity, "I've read in the reli-gious newspapers that the Methodist ministers ministers are not such ignorant or-e-a tures

Birds, like human beings, seem to have a great propensity for medical prescriptions. It have heard a llaltimore oriole very distinctly hear from my open window who ting, repealedly assures me, "Liquerice, extract, cure cure cough!" The late Dr. King, the resided in the western part of New York, said that nothing was more common than for the robins to perch upon the stalks at the road-side, and shout to him as he passed along on 'em! cure 'era! give 'em physic, physic, phy-

words. A tailor once told me that one of them often came near his window with the caution, "Prick yer finger, suck it suck it well!-while the school-boy often hears their reconsful attempts at spelling out the word irawlyand twist at the end .- Country Gentle

Pourser: Lerz.—How sweet it is when the heart expands and the mind kindles by recip-rocated kindliness and knowledge! And sweeter far in domestic life is it to rest the wearled heart and mind on the chastened expression of ed expre sympathy lighting up the well known and be level countenance of one who has often treat



THE NEW FASHION.

Frank admires the way the ladies now have of putting up their hair in nots so much, that has consisted to adopt the same fashion for his beard. He says "it works well—only it makes him a little too irresistible for his own peace of mind." Frank has a tender co and it pains him to be breaking hearts continually.

Agricultural.

WOOD VS. IRON AXLETREES.

I have had considerable experience in getting up wagons, being a blacksmith, and keeping several carriages for my own use, and to let; and I have for some time been inclined to think that the wooden axie is the best for all wagons, both heavy and light, unless they are to be used upon an almost dead level road. This hauling about over our hilly roads heavy from axles is not what it is cracked up to be. An iron-axied ox wagon is something of a load in itself for one yoke of oxen on some of our steep roads, as they add from one-third to one-half to the weight of any wagon or carriage. Some of our lightest buggies are literally loaded with iron: the more the better—"Why?" Be-cause they sell better; most people "love to see a well ironed wagon; it is strong and light, because the iron is so very small." Very well: but is not wood much lighter? an axle of wood is not half as heavy as one of iron, and will perhaps stand twice the strain. We seldom, if over, find a wooden one broken at the shoulder, broken. A garriage constructed almost en-tirely of wood might look quite clumsy bealds a York buggy, while at the same time it might not weigh more than half as much and be equally durable and strong. If the iron upon carriage is not screwed up tight, it soon rat-les and helps to shake the vehicle to pieces. Few people attend to this, and therefore, the nore iron the worse the carriage.

esembling a York buggy; its weight is two undred and fifty pounds, but had I used steel instead of iron tires, its weight would not have exceeded two hundred and twenty, while its capacity to carry a load is equal to a common Concord wagon, which weighs about four hun quieter while running, and being composed mostly of wood, is less complicated and liable to get out of repair. The axles are walnut and without akeins or dogs. The boxes were olished and so arranged that no dirt can enter them. It would seem that they cannot last long, but this is a mistake; it is the dirt and the getting dry that out out any axle or shaft. In many of our machine shops maple and wal-nut are used for boxes where the gear runs at almost lightning speed, and are said to be better than any composition metal whatever. A machinist once told me that a bex made of white pine would last longer than an iron one ered that the shaft is always polish Now, just polish the boxes for your wagon, ge the best locust, or walnut, for the axles, and a man who understands setting them on (but few do, and this is one reason why so few are used) and you will be surprised to see h light your carriage is, and how little it has cost. But it is not the iron axle alone that costs money, but the necessary fixtures to go with it—classe, yokes, fetchels and boits to se-cure them with, all of which must be attended to every time the carriage is taken out. An objector may say, "Your hubs must be much larger for a wooden than for an irom axie," not-so: use short boxes and the centre of the hub will need no more cutting out than for the or-dinary pipe box, while the friction in the former, will not exceed that of the latter.

For wagens of heavy draught, nothing is found better to flaten on the wheels then the old-flathformed linch-ptn; but for riding partiages, I think the best fixture is the on adopted, which is a joint bolt shout twelve inches long, a nut to receive it being set into the axie near the sand band; the head of tisis belt is about an inch square. The end of this axle is cut off even with the end of the hub; a steel plate washer covers the axle and so much

WHAT CONSTITUTES LEGAL UNSOUNDNESS IN HORSES.

A Knee-sprung horse can hardly be said to be unsound. He may be a very fast horse, and can endure with ease the labor of any common, ordinary horse, although there is an alteration of structure which unfits him for the race-course. This would not be likely to produce disease or lameness; he would be more likely to grow better than worse, if used for sommon purposes. But, if so bad as to pro-duce stumbling and failing, he would be un-sound, and a warranty should be taken against

Capped Hock cannot be cons ness, if produced by an uneven stable floor, or by kicking; but if produced by a sprain, and a permanent thickening and enlargement of a permane branes, there would be unsound special warranty should be required in such

viation from the natural form of the foot; but does not necessarily constitute unsoundness. It requires, however, a most careful examintion by the purchaser, to ascertain that there is no fover or essistation of the cartilage; that the frog is not diseased; that the animal is not tender-footed or lame. Unless some of these symptoms are indicated, he must not he recovered unacound. A special Warranty be pronounced unsound. A special warrant should be required where the feet are con

Although few men lay much stress on this times serious difficulties must be ensountere by them, as they are seidom thoroughly cured. Many horses are almost constantly lame with corns, through a scrofulous habit of the system. A warranty against such animals would

be safe. Trembling Knees .- This cannot be con sidered unsoundness; yet it is precursory symptoms of knee-sprung. Trembling of the knees after a smart exercise indicates weakness, and should be regarded as objection

A Cough constitutes unsounds slight or of short standing. If a horse is no ticed to cough before the purchase, or immediately afterward, he is diseased; but if war ranted sound, and the cough is not discovered till one or two days afterward, he is not returnable; for a few hours is sufficient to con tract a cough, by taking cold while star a damp, musty, stable, or by eating different feed, musty hay, &c.

ness, being the result of alteration of structure or disease in the air passages. Although there have been decisions to the contrary, courts and ligent witnesses; and if a veterinary surgeon mal, he is liable to be mistaken fro entation. Broken wind is still more decidedly

Crib Biting .- A difference of opin given opposite decisions in respect to it. There are cribbers that can scarcely be said to be unsound, as they are not perceptibly injure and it does not interfere with their condition great amount of wind; they bloat and are sub-ject to colic, which interferes with their health and strength; this would constitute unsound ness. A warranty should always be taken against injury from oribbing, then if he broaks his teeth or injures himself, recompense may

be had. Curb constitutes unsound se, however, should not be returned, if he spring a curb five minutes after purch it is done in a moment, and does no ste any previous unsoundness.-Michigas

Garm is CRICKERS.—A writer says that he found, by accident, that "dough raised with milk rising, is a sure and safe remedy for gapes in chickens, fied while ferminating, but still awast." He has tried it for six years, but says that when he seasons the fied of his chickens with salt, as for cooking, they never

rhito olyver on soils natural to its pe many he encouraged and presented by a top-dreesing of plaster and ashes. He shief value is for pasture, as it is of too dwarf a growth to give much of a hay crop. A writer in the Bes-ton Cultivator says, "There is an advantage in pasturing white clover which does not strike every farmer. Each joint furnishes a fresh root, (and of course a fresh plant,) whenever such joint comes in close contact with the red, consequently the more it is tredden the thicker it will spring up. Hence one reason why it grows most luxuriantly near the bars and gaterays of our pastures, where cattle often conegate."
Many farmers have observed this last men

iened fact without geiting held of the reason hereof. The natural growth of various grasses self-sown upon all our setis, is a matter of curious interest to the naturalist and the far-Tour Banes ron Hay .- No practical and

serving farmer will say that his hay is kept etter or sweeter in a tight barn, than in one

Hay will prove musty in very tight barns unless it has been so much dried as to injure t. In common barns hay that has had two day's drying will keep well though put in a large mow, provided that the air may come in at the sides.

They are not experienced farmers who double board their barns, or put on clap boards to make them air tight.—Massachusetts Plough-

Sowing CLOVER.-Mr. John Johnsto authority in practical farming—states, in a letter to the Rural American that he has never sown more than 12 pounds of clover seed to the acre, unless by mistake, and has always Europe.

My 1, 2, 21, 16, 25, was an American effect. My 7, 9, 2, is a city in Hisdoostan. My 24, 2, 13, 5, 3, is a strait in North America. My 2, 19, 24, 25, 17, is a range of mountains in Europe. had as good crops as were produced in his part of the country. He thinks 6 quarts of timothy seed per acre give a larger yield than half a bushel; though the latter rate may give better quality. He finds that 1½ bushels of wheat sown per acre give on his farm the largest yield; but with 2 to 3 bushels to the acre, the crop ripens a few days earlier.

SUNFLOWER SEEDS FOR CHICKENS,-The value of the sunflower, which is easily cultivated is little known. It will grow in almost any sit-uation where there is plenty of sun-close to a sence or wall, in places where few other plant would thrive. The seeds form a most excellent and convenient food for poultry, and it is only necessary to out off the heads of the plant when ripe, tie them in bunches, and hang them in a dry situation till wanted. They not only fatten every description of poultry, but greatly increase the quantity of eggs they lay.—English Paper.

Useful Receipts.

CORNS.-Apply a piece of lemon to the corn-

t is said to be a sure cure. Berns and Stines.—As many are preparin Bryss AND STISOR.—As many are preparing for the summer, it may be useful to remind them that an ounce phial of spirits of harts-horn should be considered one of the indispen-sables, as in case of being bitten or stung by any poisonous animal or insect, the immediate and free application of alkali as a wash to the part bitten or stung, gives instant, per-fect and permanent, relief, the bite of a mad dog (we believe) not excepted; so will strong

NERVOCATION.-Take plenty of bodily exer ise, live well, and avoid smoking and arden spirits. The following is said to work won-ders in such cases:—Dandelion beer. Take of landelion roots, well washed and dried, two ounces, boil them in six quarts of water fo half an hour, strain, and add tresole one pound, and half an ounce of yeast. The whole to be put into a bottle and left to ferment for twelve

A Good Corres.—Take a quantity of barley, and roast it by a gentle heat, till of a light brown color. Stir in among it a lump of but-ter on taking from the oven. This is to be ground and mixed with the coffee in equal pro-portions. Infuse in the usual manner. The everage is scarcely to be distinguished in

flavor from pure coffee.

As Excellest Fursiture Polise.—Into on pint of linseed oil put half a pound of treacle and a glass of gin; then, stirring well, apply sparingly with a linen rag, and, if rubbed will produce a splendid gloss. Eating tables should be covered with oilcloth or baise, to prevent staining, and be instantly rubbed when

BOSTON GENGRABERAD.—Three cupfuls of flour. one cupful of molasses, two eggs, one teaspoonful of saleratus, two table-spoonfuls of ginger, one of cinnamon, and milk enough to nake it of the right consistency to roll out. Rub a piece of butter, about the size of a hen's egg, into the flour, and add the other ingre ents—roll in thin sheets, and rub over with plasses and water before putting in the oven;

RABLY INFLUENCES.-There can be no sing than to be born in the light and air of i—if there be health and a goo happy childho stitution-but it almost makes sure a virtuous and happy manhood, and a fresh young heart in old age. I think it every parent's duty to try to make their children's childhood full of love and of childhood's proper joyous-ness; and I never see children destitute of them, through the poverty, faulty tempers, or wrong notions of their parents, without a heartsche. Not that all the appliances which wealth can buy are necessary to the free and happy unfolding of childhood in body, mind, or heart—quite otherwise, God be thanked; but children must at least have love inside the n must at least have love inside the bouse, and fresh air and good play and some good companionable outside; otherwise young life runs the greatest danger in the world of withering or growing stunted, or sour and wrong, or, at best, prematurely old and turned inward on itself.

per How to Make Res

The Riddler.

OROGRAPHICAL ENIGHA

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYREIDS POST.

I am composed of 34 letters. My 1, 4, 20, 10, 10, 25, is a river in Africa. My 2, 35, 31, 30, 11, 13, 20, 24, is a cape in 3, 31, 18, 20, is a mount in Europe.

4, 25, 6, 10, 23, 34, 23, 25, is an island My 30, 33, 5, 34, 23, 5, is an island in Asia. 8, 7, 23, 11, is a lake in the United States

18, 24, 15, 23, 21, 22, 20, is a river in the My 8, 23, 21, 8, is a river in Africa. My 10, 11, 22, 25, 33, 20, 17, 8, is a bay in the

My 23, 21, 22, 23, 34, 32, 28, 24, is one of the

My 20, 20, 2, 25, 14, is a descri in Asia. My 18, 25, 2, 5, is one of the finandwich Islands. My 18, 20, 31, 3, 8, 14, 16, 17, 10, is a city in My 20, 30, 2, 25, 14, is a dee

My whole was severely felt by the British. W. T. TOTTEN

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGNA. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 25 letters. My 13, 5, 13, 7, 23, 6, 14, 2, is one of the Uni-

ted States. My 25, 12, 23, 25, is one of the Northern lakes.

Europe. My 15, 5, 16, 25, 12, is a river in Africa My 13, 11, 25, 20, 20, 2, is a city in Europe. My 22, 18, 16, 2, 12, is an island in one of the

My 8, 2, 21, is a river in Scotland. My whole was the name and residence of an Ame

J. B. J. Pittsburg, Pa.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY BYRNING POST. I am composed of 11 letters. 5, 6, 10, 4, 9, is a town on the river Theiss, is

Hungary. My 11, 6, 8, 9, 2, 9, 7, 6, is one of the United States My 2, 9, 7, 7, 6, 10, is a county in New York. My 1, 9, 3, 10, 4, 9, 10, 11, 7, 6, 2, 1, is a bay on

My whole is a country in the Eastern Hemis-NED CLIPTON Chicago, Illinois.

ENIGMA.

" Diamond me no dia Though precious am I : I am ugly in figure, I am scratched on the face Yet no gem of like value And my form sheds a light That goes the world round I was gained amidst conqu I was purchased with blood, And I Sourished in beauty

Near the time of the flood Great scholars have gased On my rays with delight, And "Philos" have labored

Now, sphinx-like, I give you this riddle of Which soon should be read, as I stand quite

*Tennyson

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST There's not a day throughout the year at what my first one does appear, Its power is felt throughout the earth, And brings to light my second's birth.

There's not a day throughout the year But what my second will appear; But as the shades of night draw on, My second then is past and gone.

There's not a day throughout the year, But what my third is always there My whole is seen but once a week, For more than that 'tis vain to seek J. SIMMONS. Naples, Scott Co., Ill.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST What must be the diameter of an iron sphere which, being heated and placed upon a wooden one of 16 inches diameter, until it burns the same away to the centre, will consume just | of its solid contents?

ARTEMAS MARTIS.

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1

tho on

be cheat when the control of the cheat when the cheat warm to the

Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY RVENIES POST. Find 8 sets of two numbers each, whose sum is 8. and the difference of whose squares equal, respec-

M. DURANT. Norfolk, Ky. By Why is a young lady who de

Why is it that Louis Nap his life? Ans.—Because no one can be found to

admirer like a large steamer entering a river? Ans.

make out his policy.

What is that which, if I had it, I wouldn't wish to lose; if I have not, I do not wish to have it: but if I gain it, I no longer have it? Ans.

What is that which every one can div at no one can see where it has been divided? Am--Water.

17 Why is a dun like a woodcock? Ans-

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. ing Post. MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA.—Fri ship, Love and Truth. MISCELLANEOUS END-MA.—Learn to suppose onigmas before publishin: CHARADE.—Newspaper. CHARADE.—Love RIDDLE .- Her son.